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WM. C. FROST, Editor-in-Chief
RUTH McFALL, Office Editor
DEAN SLAGLE, Circulation Manager
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THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the
way to keep up with modern
knowledge is to read a good
newspaper.

Vol. XV. Five cents a copy. BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 21, 1913. One Dollar a year. No. 8

Still on the Map

Over one Hundred and Thirty Conversions Reported by
Extension Workers

Kings Creek, Ky., Aug. 16, 1913.
Editor of The Citizen, Berea, Ky.:

I am happy to say that the Extension wagon is still on the map, though it came near ending its career of usefulness, last Saturday, while coming over the mountain from Delphia to Gordon. All went well till we reached the divide and started down the side toward Gordon, then the trouble began: First it was a gully to fill before our wagon could pass without overturning, then it was a hole to fill, a telephone pole to cut, another gully to fill and log to cut and finally we had to hew our way thru the top of a big hemlock which had fallen across the road. Altogether this occupied about seven and one-half hours in going one half mile. We had for dinner, water, sugar and a few old grape nuts. These together with the obstacles made a very interesting experience and a good test of character and endurance.

We arrived at the church, at Gordon, after dark and established our camp by lantern light. It is needless to say that we slept well after a dip in the creek and a good supper which the store-keeper's wife was kind enough to prepare for us.

The next day was Sunday and it brought us both a pleasure and a disappointment.—A pleasure because Cleveland Frost, our advanced agent, and two of the teachers from the new

school at Pine Mountain brought us a box of fine chocolate candy, some cookies and a lot of good cheer.—A disappointment because, owing to a disagreement between church members the house was locked. So many were going away to court the next day we thought it best to remain only one night. The congregation Sunday night was a large one and we preached our best but of course there were no conversions for God does not save souls where Christians are at odds among themselves.

Monday morning we traveled on to Line Fork where we had a good meeting and closed with thirteen conversions. This makes over 130 since we left Berea last July. During our stay at Line Fork we had the privilege of exploring four large caves in Pine Mountain, a description of which I shall give in my next letter.

We arrived at Kings Creek all O. K., yesterday afternoon, and are very comfortably encamped. Our meeting tonight was well attended and we have every reason to expect good results. Now as it is past ten o'clock I will say good night and retire within the canvass curtains of our little tent for a long sweet sleep in the fresh mountain air. That you all may rest as well is the wish of,

Very truly yours,
C. S. KNIGHT.

BEGINNING THIS WEEK

Dr. Eugene Christian, the noted diet specialist, gives a lecture on the art of selecting, combining, and proportioning foods in order to get the best nutrition, more perfect health, and a longer and happier existence. He tells what the result of bad foods are, what heart disease is, and how to avoid the one and prevent the other. He tells why we totter at an early age and tumble into our graves before our time comes and gives us directions for traveling around the valley of the shadow—for the time being. See page 3.

FOR THE BOYS

On Page seven we start a series of articles this week for the special benefit of the boys. Keep your eyes on these articles for they will tell you how to do and make a thousand and one things that will be worth dollars around the house and furnish endless amusement. Do something and get something for it instead of going fishing and getting nothing but the fishermen's luck.

THOUGHTS AND THE MAN.

Thoughts make the man. Habitual thinking determines the character. And thoughts may be as fatal as crime to the development of a lofty manhood. Regulate your thoughts and you regulate the direction and the measure of your growth. Think of sinful gains and sinful pleasures and your character will lose its warmth and color. Think of duty, righteousness and God, and the beauty of holiness will be reflected in your face.—J. Sanders Reed.

Advice.

Go to the aunt, thou newly made wife—consider her pies and be wise—Judge.

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The Benefit of Play

God evidently intended that people should do what they do with all their might. "Work when you work and play when you play" is the law of nature and of God. "All play and no work makes Jack a bad boy." "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." God desires that Jack should be neither bad nor dull.

A great man according to our notion is not always the man who occupies a great office, but the man who really affects for good the lives of a multitude of men. Such a man is Dr. Luther H. Gulick of New York. Dr. Gulick was one of President Frost's students at Oberlin. He belongs to a family whose representatives have been missionaries in Spain and the Hawaiian Islands and other foreign lands. He was appointed years ago to look after the health of school children of New York City, and he did it so well that he is now looking after the health of children and grown-up people all over the world.

One of Dr. Gulick's great ideas is that play is a serious matter, that is, it is a matter so important that wise people should study it and arrange for it.

His great effort now is to make it possible for the children of the city to have the same kind of play which country children can get more easily.

But country children sometimes fail to get the play they might easily have.

We do not believe that Jack should play all the time, but we believe that he should have a time for play.

Improvements in Government

We believe that the United States has the best form of government in the world.

But one of the good things about our government is that there are ways in which it can be from time to time improved.

Improvement in government is helped along by the fact that each state has a chance to make experiments and improvements of its own. And each state has the chance to adopt good things that have been proved and tested in other states. The same thing is true in cities. Detroit is now having a revision of its charter. Many cities and towns throughout the union have, during the last few years, adopted some form of what is called government by commission. And now people are talking of the same kind of improvement in county government, so as to have the county business transacted at less expense and with greater efficiency.

All talk about changes in government is profitable if it leads us to consider what is the object and purpose of government.

The object of government is the welfare of the people. Good government has a double task; in the first place, it must see that the welfare of the people does not suffer through neglect, and in the second place, it must see to it that none of the people are wronged by any of their fellow citizens.

Let every reader ask himself the question how nearly does the government of my state, my county and my city fulfill its rightful purpose.

THE PEOPLE AND THE REGIONS BEYOND

Not Poor White Trash—Virgin Soil—
Memories of Clear Creek—A Wedding—
Sure Cure for Divorce
Geo. Candee

Berea and its people are not the whole "it" of my story. Of course they are at the bottom of it, but as they have to look up to the hills beyond to see the grander things of nature, and as they look to those hills for pure drinking water and to the Higher Hills for the "Water of Life," so they look to the mountain people as the grand and fruitful field of their usefulness. Of these I am going to write.

The work of Berea College is to develop true Christian manhood character, and I am going to prove by many specific examples that for this purpose the world, no where, furnished better raw material.

And I want it understood, at the outset, that these mountain people are not, and never were the "poor white trash," the colored slaves and all others used to despise. Many of them are poor, but the most of them own their own little hill side and scratch out of it an honest living—and serve God according to the dictates of their own conscience.

They are a rich virgin soil which only needs proper cultivation—and irrigation with the "Waters of Life," such as they can get at Berea,—to make the strongest kind of patriotic useful Christian people.

The older class of these dear ones I am going to mention have outrun me in the race of life and have already won and received their crown. Yet I can think of them only as they were more than half my life time gone. God bless their children and their children's children.

And now, right here, before I forget it, I want to ask any of those who remember me or any others whose

Continued on Page Five

AN EDUCATIONAL CREED

The State that has the men has the present, and the State that has the schools has the future. A great Commonwealth can not be bestowed; it must be achieved through education.

Our Commonwealth's idealization of education is the result of the law of self-preservation. It recognizes its own being as an organism composed of spiritual atoms that are capable of growth or degeneration, intelligent patriotism or anarchy. It is natural for our government to idealize an intelligent, active, rational, aggressive citizen. It takes a full-grown mind to reach, and a full grown heart to feel a full grown democracy. It will take full grown citizens to make a full grown Kentucky, and a school system exploited to the highest degree, social and industrial efficiency to make full-grown citizens. Our noble boys and girls stand by our side armed with ability and nerve ready to accomplish the larger Kentucky, if we will only give them an opportunity. We greet childhood today and recognize a patriotic call for education and more abundant education, ideas, and more noble ideas, more government by the teachers and less government by the policeman, more government by the school house and less government by the military camp, more and better schools and fewer jails and penitentiaries, more scholars and fewer slaves, more free men and fewer criminals, more free men and fewer slaves, more life and still more life. We need more life, and every patriot will join the great work of putting at the door of every child in the land a modern school house with equipment and sanitation, a democratized course of study, and a teacher of scholarship, character and personality. We believe in a public policy and efficiency that will ring the moral intellectual and industrial "rising bell" in the life of every child in our land.

H. H. CHERKY.

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

GLYNN ACTING GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK

According to the opinion of the Attorney General of New York State, the Lieutenant Governor is legally entitled to act as Governor pending the trial of the impeachment charges against Governor Sulzer.

TUBERCULOSIS CAMPAIGN IN WEST VIRGINIA.

A vigorous campaign is planned by the health authorities of West Virginia against the spread of Tuberculosis. A health car will be sent thru-out the State in which lectures will be given to educate the people against the spread of this disease.

WALTER ELDER



Walter Elder was elected to congress last fall in the Fifth district of Louisiana without opposition, and of course is a Democrat. He is a lawyer, married, and is but little more than thirty years old.

CHURCH UNION UPHOLD.

Recent court decision in Missouri and elsewhere upholding union of the Presbyterian with the Cumberland Presbyterian Church which was affected in 1906. Permanent injunctions were issued against the members of the Cumberland church over interfering with the use of church property by the United Presbyterian church. By this decision all property of the Cumberland Presbyterian becomes a united body.

COLORADO COAL STRIKE.

Governor Ammons of Colorado is using all the influence in his power to avert the threatened strike of the coal miners of Colorado, New Mexico and Utah. He has sent Brake, Deputy State Labor Commissioner to visit the coal fields and make personal report.

THE TARIFF BILL

The Senate has about completed the consideration of the Agriculture schedule of the tariff bill without any material change.

MISSOURI CYCLONE.

The town of Buffalo, Missouri, of about 800 population was hit by a cyclone, August the 16th, which destroyed a large section of the town, injured many people and killed at least three.

MISSOURI GOOD ROADS WORK

Fifty thousand business men and farmers have taken the shovel and pick in hand to pull Missouri out of the mud. Great enthusiasm is shown all over the State in the concerted effort and a general holiday has been declared in many towns.

The Governor of Kansas is to work with the Governor of Missouri on the roads. Manufacturers and merchants have excused their employees or hired substitutes to work on the roads.

MEXICO'S ULTIMATUM

Mexico proposes that the U. S. give formal recognition to the Huerta provisional government or all official relations will cease between the two governments. This is taken by many to mean a threat of war on the United States by Mexico.

THAW ESCAPES.

Harry K. Thaw, the slayer of Stanford White, confined in Matteawan asylum for the criminal insane, made a sensational escape by aid of automobiles. The authorities are endeavoring to find some legal hold on the alleged "insane" man.

ALASKAN VESSEL SUNK

Thirty-two passengers of S. S. State of California were lost with

(Continued on Page Night)

LIFE SENTENCE FOR TUTTLE.

The trial of Alex Tuttle at Irvine, Estill County, last week, resulted in conviction and a sentence of life imprisonment. Tuttle was convicted for the murder of Aaron Powell which occurred sometime ago as the two were on their way from church. A special jury for this trial was summoned from Madison County.

McROBERTS INCORPORATED.

The new town of McRoberts which sprang up in Letcher County less than a year ago has gone on record as a genuine, full-fledged town. By an order from Judge John F. Butler of the Letcher County Circuit Court, McRoberts was incorporated as a city of the sixth class. A. B. Patten of Jenkins was appointed Police Judge. Dr. T. J. Wright, Fred H. King, J. H. Griffin and E. E. Kendall were entrusted with the administration of municipal affairs.

CLAY WINS NOMINATION

J. Will Clay finally received his nomination certificate from the hands of the Clark County Board of Election Commissioners last Saturday. He is the Democratic Senator in the State Senate from the Twenty-eighth Senatorial District which is composed of Clark, Montgomery and Bourbon Counties. His opponent ran a hard race, receiving a total of 3,316 votes in the district, but Clay held the lead with a total vote of 3,323, a majority of only seven but sufficient to win the race.

JURY HANGS.

The fourth Madison County jury sitting at Winchester in the trial of "Red Tom" Davidson for conspiracy in the murder of Ed Callahan failed to reach a verdict after eight hours deliberation. Nine were in favor of acquittal while three held out for conviction. The jury was discharged, the case set for re-hearing December 29, and Davidson was released on a \$5,000 bond. After closing this case court adjourned until the regular September term when fourteen others will be tried for conspiracy in the Callahan murder and twelve alibi witnesses tried for perjury in former trials.

FATAL FIRE IN LAUREL CO.

Dr. Chas. V. Stark of Laurel County suffered the loss of a son and daughter together with his home and all his household furnishings by fire, Thursday the 7th. The family were all sleeping up stairs and when the fire was discovered it was too late to save them. Mrs. Stark made a dash for her little son as he ran down stairs into the flames but was driven back with severe burns from the flames. All the others of the family escaped thru an upstairs window except one little girl who perished along with her brother.

ANOTHER "UNLOADED GUN"

Little Harvey Goodin, the nine-year-old son of William Goodin of Straight Creek, Bell County, fatally wounded Grace Clare by accidentally discharging a twenty-two rifle which he thought to be unloaded. The little fellow wept bitterly as he was placed in the Pineville jail, Friday, and told the story of the accident. The little girl is six years old and is at the point of death.

STATE SUES BANK

Suit has been brought against the Farmers' Bank of Frankfort by the State of Kentucky for the recovery of \$31,000. Chas. E. Booe, Assistant Auditor, who was convicted for embezzlement, is alleged to have been paid this amount without authorization. The bank in question is a State Depository and the State holds a personal bond for its deposits.

STATE PENSIONS GRANTED

Two hundred and thirty-seven more Confederate pension claims were granted to Kentucky Confederate war veterans by the State Pension Board, Aug. 19th. This number added to the 504 already granted makes a total of 741.

BATEMAN KILLED BY FALL

C. M. Bateman, a well known Kentuckian who for a number of years has been receiver for the Eastern Kentucky Hospital for the Insane, fell from a fourth story window of an Atlantic City hotel and was crushed to death instantly. He left Lexington, Aug. 16th with a party for a short vacation.

FIREMAN KILLED.

Parkersburg, W. Va.—Train No. 4, the St. Louis-New York flyer on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, was derailed at Pennsboro, 30 miles east of Parkersburg. Donald Poe, of Grafton, fireman, was killed, and Engineer French Helms, of Grafton, was probably fatally injured. Saddy Watson, of Parkersburg a baggage man, was also injured.

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UNEARNED MONEY.

Benjamin Flusser, a merchant, who inherited \$2,000 from the estate of his brother, has declined to accept the legacy for his own use. Half of it he has allotted to charitable institutions, and the other half he will give to relatives. In explanation Mr. Flusser said: "I want to earn with my own ten fingers any money I get. I don't want anybody else's money, and for that reason I am giving the legacy away."—News Item.

Good for Flusser!

He wants to earn his own money. In his case the word "earn" means what the dictionary says it does:

"To merit or deserve, as by labor or service; to do that which entitles one to a reward, whether the reward is received or not."

How many men or women would do what he has done? How many men and women would fall to see in inherited money anything but a windfall—a gift to be received gratefully and spent cheerfully?

A wise man is Flusser!

He knows that the only money that brings real satisfaction is the money that is earned by rendered service, by duties performed. It is the money that brings good to others, as well as to the possessor.

He was legally entitled to his brother's money? Of course, but the spirit in the man made him feel that he had not earned it; that it would bring with it something of the taint of dependence, something that might vitiate in a degree the sturdy self reliance which dwells in his soul.

"I can get for myself whatever money I want," says Flusser.

Good for him, again!

In his ten fingers and in his brain he has the tools wherewith to dig money for himself from the mine that lies all around him.

"Flusser" is not a distinctive "American" name. Quite possibly (I do not know Flusser, but I should like to shake his hand) he is the first of his family in America.

But his is the spirit of the American pioneers who made this land of ours. The older Americans would have laughed at the thought of aid in earning their livelihoods. They had their ten fingers, and that was enough. They fought with the soil and conquered it. And when they wanted freedom they fought with Great Britain and conquered her.

You cannot imagine any of our forefathers, with hat in hand, begging any one for aid. Neither can you imagine Flusser doing so.

He'll get what he wants!

KEEPING A PROMISE.

Many years ago there lived in England a man who was a real nobleman as well as a member of the aristocracy. Throughout England he was known as a man who would keep his word, no matter what the cost might be to himself and others.

They said of him:

"If he promised you an acorn and all the oaks of England that year failed to grow an acorn he would send to Norway for one."

How much was it worth to that man to have a reputation like that? How much would it be worth to you, to me? Suppose him to have made such a promise and there were no acorns in England.

He might have said:

"I promised you an acorn? Very well. I have tried to keep my word. I have had search made on my own lands and throughout England. There is no acorn in England. I cannot keep my word."

The word might have absolved him from breaking his word. But his conscience would have held him to it. It would have said to him:

"There are acorns in Norway or in Russia or beyond the seven seas. You promised an acorn, and you must produce an acorn, else you lose what is dearer to you than life—your reputation for keeping your word. Send to Norway. If necessary send to the ends of the earth!"

We need nowadays more of this British nobleman's spirit. We can do with far less than we have of the spirit which seeks the easy way of keeping a promise and, failing that, breaks word lightly.

There is too much passing of the word and too slight regard of it when it is passed. We make promises, and we break them all too lightly.

Broken promises congest our courts and bring about the delays and show processes of the laws that are a scandal of American life.

If you promise any one an acorn or anything else give it to him. Let him not say of you:

"There goes Jones. You can't rely upon his word."

OMITTED BY SOLOMON

Politeness often is to tell the kind-est lie you can think up well.

Kind deeds can never die, but they often have a hard time getting born.

Lots of women go to church because their new hats are from Missouri—they have to be shown.

They used to tell a boy, "You'll be a man yet before your mother will." Nowadays there seems to be some doubt of it.

Of course, "The play's the thing," but, after seeing certain of the late plays, many of us would like to ask what the "thing" is.

Every tub must stand on its own bottom—unless, of course, it is hung up by the handle; but even then it has to get its support on its own hook.

Don't speak of anything as good or excellent or meritorious, but as clever. There is something about that word "clever" that conveys the idea that you consider the thing praised well worthy your patronizing commendation, but that you could do a great deal better yourself if you only cared to try.—Lippincott's.

BY THE OFFICE OWL

No woman is as truthful as her mirror.

More people die from overrest than from overwork.

Remember, you work for yourself when you work for others.

Wedding invitations come under the head of "present" difficulties.

A man is seldom clever enough to realize how unimportant he is.

We respect gray hairs, but generally feel that a bald head is in another category.

HOBOS HAVE STYLE

Supertramp Has Been Developed in England.

One Wanderer Carried Collapsible Kitchen and Folding Bed, and His Own Bank; Travels With Toilet Accessories.

Although the United States is known to possess the "hobo" in a high state of development, England has discovered that among the 40,000 tramps that adorn her countryside are some sure enough aristocrats who, patriots believe, would take a lot of beating from even the swiftest of American knights of the road. England, in fact, claims to have evolved the supertramp; a hobo who is shaved and manicured as carefully as a west and "nut," and whose dandyism lacks nothing but spats and a crease down his trousers. One such Beau Brummel of the turnpike—whose cash capital consisted of 1 cent—leaned against the dockrail of a London police court in an attitude of placidly grace the other day and smiled languidly while a police sergeant recited from his notebook as follows:

"I found upon the prisoner, your worship, the following articles: "Razor, in case, leather backed shaving mirror, shaving brush (badger hair), tablet, Windsor soap, bone nailbrush, case of needles, spoon of cotton, thimble, table knife, dessert spoon."

Referring to the case, a Scotland yard inspector with whom the writer talked declared that searching an English tramp was "like dipping into a lucky bag," and instanced a woman named Willis who was arrested for vagrancy a short time ago. To the outward eye she simply was a homeless woman, without money, food or property, but closer examination revealed a leather belt under her waist to which were attached, with a neat row of hooks, an equipment of knives and forks, a collapsible frying pan, changes of clothing, needle work, a purse containing \$6.80 and a bag of food.

This outfit, moreover, said the Scotland yard man, was not luxurious, but primitive compared with the portables carried by many British "wearies." One connoisseur is known who brews exquisite China tea under Surrey hedges, while there is another known to the brotherhood as "the doctor" whose luggage includes a beautiful little medicine chest which he hides in thick grass or under a heap of stones before he knocks for admission to the nearest "casual ward."

Some British hoboes are ardent collectors. They collect everything except work. The police at Kingston-on-Thames discovered a tramp awhile ago who was traveling about with a handsome kitbag. They found in it, among other things, sixty-one lead pencils, four pairs of spectacles, two table knives, three linen collars, three boxes of matches, a looking glass, a boot brush, two pairs of laces, a handsome magnifying glass and a silver mounted pipe.

Have Our Climatic Conditions Helped to Make Us Superior Athletes?

By Dr. HOWARD KENNEDY HILL, Chairman of the Track Committee of the University of Pennsylvania

IT may be too sweeping to attribute our modern national athletic superiority to our methods alone. During the two generations that have elapsed since our earliest records were made the climate of this continent has been HAVING ITS EFFECT UPON THE PHYSIQUE AND VITALITY OF OUR PEOPLE.

THE STUDY OF CLIMATIC CHANGES IN THE PHYSIQUE OF A RACE IS STILL TO BE MADE EXACT. BOTH INVESTIGATIONS AND STATISTICS REMAIN TOO MEAGER FOR THE EXPRESSION OF POSITIVE OPINIONS. BUT IT IS BY NO MEANS TO BE DENIED THAT OUR ALTERNATIONS FROM THE INVIGORATING COLD OF THE NORTH OF EUROPE TO THE HOT SUMMERS OF ITS SOUTHERN COUNTRIES MAY BE SLOWLY EVOLVING FOR US A WIRY PHYSIQUE WHICH MAKES FOR FLEETNESS AND ENDURANCE.

Four years from now we Americans may not find our superiority so obvious, and even now, if we consider our general population instead of our picked and trained athletic champions, there is one country which can show an average as fine as the United States. That country is Sweden, where its WONDERFUL SYSTEM OF EXERCISE is continually improving the general physique not only of the men, but, what to my mind is much more important, that of the women who are to be mothers of the future race. With the methods that have won for us our supremacy, persistent, wise Sweden—yes, and some other nations of Europe—may prove more to be feared at the next Olympics than they were in the past.

Our greatest advance has been made within the last two years. If we will examine the conditions at home closely we must be impressed with the increased interest in track athletics shown by our SCHOOLBOYS. This is another and important reason for our remarkable advance in skill and speed. While the boys find in their athletics a SPLENDID MEANS OF ACQUIRING HEALTH, the more careful attention paid to their training MEANS THE BETTER ATHLETE when any one of them rises above the mass and develops championship form. The immense number of boys now devoting themselves to track work has meant a corresponding increase in the quality as well as the number of college men who are out for the lowering of records.

TEST WEAK MINDED

Views of a Belgian Scientist on Subject.

Says Only Mentally Deficient Know Which of Two Objects is Heavier—Experiments Seem to Demonstrate Accuracy of Theory.

If you are able to judge accurately which of two weights is the heavier you are mentally deficient, according to Dr. Demoor, a Belgian physician and scientist, says the New York American. Dr. Demoor doesn't go quite as far as to declare this an infallible rule, and you may possess this ability without being, perforce, weak-minded, but in a series of experiments made by this doctor those who guessed correctly which of two objects was heavier were known to be weak-minded, while those who made errors in their guesses were all normal.

One experiment along this line of considerable interest was carried on by Dr. Demoor among 380 children whose ages varied from six to fifteen years. For this the doctor prepared two bottles by covering them with black paper. These bottles were of different size, which could be told at a glance, but in each bottle the doctor put a heavy mineral until both the large and the small bottle had exactly the same weight. The black covering prevented the children from seeing the equal amount of mineral in each bottle.

These two bottles were handed to each of the 380 children and they were asked to judge which was the heavier. They balanced them in their hands and many said the larger one was heavier, many others said the smaller bottle was heavier. Three hundred and seventy of them failed to judge accurately, or to declare that there was no difference in the weight of the bottles.

Ten of these children guessed correctly. They declared the bottles were equal in weight. The remarkable part of this is that among these 380 children there were only ten mentally deficient, and those ten mentally deficient children stated that there was no difference in the weight of the bottles—they were the correct guessers.

And because of this and many other similar experiments Doctor Demoor is satisfied that while ordinary people, people with normal brains, find it difficult to guess weights accurately, it is quite the reverse with the mentally deficient.

The bottle test was by no means the only one made. Other objects were used, such as boxes of the same size, but containing things that made them unequal in weight. Also boxes of unequal size, but that weighed the same. These same children were used in the experiments with the same results; the normal children made wrong guesses, while the mentally deficient ones either guessed correctly or very close to the correct weights.

Then, to make doubly certain, the experiments were tried on other people, different groups of children, and also of adults, and it was found that among the children the normal ones could not make anywhere near as accurate guesses or estimates as those who were recognized to be abnormal, mentally deficient, degenerate, etc.

The owner of this collection proudly denied that he was a peddler, declaring indignantly that he had "never fallen so low." Money he had none, but every now and then a tramp is discovered in possession of a sum that, none of us would be sorry to have to his credit in the bank.

One such Monte Cristo among hoboes was Patrick Halloran, who, after touring the beauty spots of Ireland for 35 years, was discovered at Middleton, in County Cork, with \$575 in his possession, all in golden half-sovereigns. This money was neatly piled up in two tin canisters on a wheelbarrow which Halloran had been pushing before him for many years. He had a collapsible kitchen and a collapsible bed on his wheelbarrow too!

Then there was a queer character known as the "eccentric duchess" who sought the aid of the police at Kettering to find shelter for the night. This "duchess" was as tattered and torn as the man in "The House That Jack Built," and her personal baggage consisted of only two brown paper parcels. When these were opened, however, 344 bright sovereigns worth \$5 each flowed out on the inspector's desk among the pens and ink and memoranda.

First to Sing Famous Hymn.

The first man to sing the immortal hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," was a boatman, the place an orange boat becalmed on the Mediterranean off the island of Capri, the time 80 years ago, June 16, 1833. John Henry Newman, afterward the great cardinal, was a passenger on the boat. In body and mind, he was idling in the Mediterranean in the hope of recovering his health. He was especially depressed on that day when the orange boat was becalmed, and sought to soothe his spirits by composing a hymn. The result was "Lead, Kindly Light." The composition occupied but a few hours, and the boatman, who spoke English and was possessed of a fine voice, was asked to sing it. As the day melted into darkness a breeze sprang up, and the becalmed voyagers were guided by the "kindly lights" along the Capri shore into a safe harbor. The composer, with health restored, soon returned to England, and became a leader in the Oxford movement, until in 1846 he went over to the Catholic church, which later rewarded his ability and devotion by the bestowal of the red hat.

Mongolian Lamas.

Every third man in Mongolia is a lama. Some live in tents, with and on their relatives, while others live in the temples. The temple lamas are of the lower type; they are coarse and filthy and must inferior both morally and physically to the tent lamas. They are not unlike those sometimes seen by travelers in the Lama temple at Peking, China. The lamas living in tents among the people are of a better class and are much respected and looked up to all over Mongolia. Some, which consists of the two temples and their outbuildings, forms one of the largest and most important monasteries in outer Mongolia. There are about two thousand lamas living here, some quite young, as some is an important theological school. This monastery, or monastery, is a town in itself and very interesting. Lamas may be seen here of all ages and degrees. On the tops and corners of the temples are prayer wheels covered with gold leaf; these contain long prayers written on rolls of script, and the wheels revolve in the wind.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. BELLEFLORE, Director of Evening Department The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago)

LESSON FOR AUGUST 24.

THE BREAD OF HEAVEN.

LESSON TEXT—Ex. 16:1-16. (OLDEN TEXT—"Jehovah saith unto them, I am the bread of life."—John 6:35.)

The Psalm of praise (Ex. 15) is followed by the sorrows of sin. After leaving the bitter waters of Marah (11:23-24) the Israelites encamped for a time at Elim (v. 27). They then entered the wilderness of sin (16:1). This name is certainly suggestive for it was the sin of unbelief that lay behind their murmurings.

1. Despair, vv. 2, 3. We sometimes censure the Israelites for their complaining within a month after their miraculous deliverance from the Red Sea, but if we examine ourselves closely we will not be surprised at their lack of faith nor at the Savior's delight when he discovered faith (Luke 7:9). Their song, Chapter 15, of deliverance has scarcely died on their lips when a new danger confronts them, viz., that of privation. How many today fall at just this point, and think only of the "flesh-pots."

They complained more over the privations of God's service than over the slavery of Pharaoh, though as a matter of fact the man in Egypt does not have "bread to the full" John 4:13. Eccl. 1:8. Truly Moses and Aaron had a task on their hands for "the whole congregation murmured." They had to hear the brunt of it all for they were God's visible representatives (Ps. 69:9; Rom. 15:3). Human nature is ever the same. Rather to die by the hand of Pharaoh with a full stomach than to live in a freedom which was accomplished by any privations. The trouble was that having everything done for them they lacked that moral backbone, that fixedness of purpose, which a great principle inspires and moves men to suffer and to overcome. The life of slavery in Egypt had made the Israelites craven.

God's Answer.

It. Deliverance, vv. 4-10. God answered their grumbling with a most gracious promise. He met their bitter cry with a bounteous provision of bread. That they might know it was he who provided, God said "I will rain bread from heaven." But to guard against oriental improvidence or excess, they were directed to gather a day's portion for the day (v. 4 mark). This provision was also to be a test to see if they would obey him, "walk in my law, or no." Some of them failed at the very first, and that which they attempted to keep over spoiled, see vv. 19, 20. To hoard is to lose, to use is to increase, Prov. 11:24, 25. To hoard wealth, whether it be temporal or spiritual, is to distrust God, and it was this very distrust which God was combating. It was a supernatural gift and was a type of Christ, John 6:31-33, 35. The manna sustained life for a day at a time; he, Christ, sustains forever, John 6:58. Notice, God did not place the manna in their mouths, each must gather, appropriate, for himself, so also must they who feed on the bread of life, Christ Jesus, and as they were to gather daily, so also must we feed anew each day on Jesus, Matt. 6:11.

Visible Proof.

That the Israelites might realize fully that Moses and Aaron were not working some trick of necromancy, or taking advantage of some botanical or ornithological knowledge of the country, God revealed to all, at the break of day, his glory, v. 10; and that their descendants might see and know of God's marvelous goodness and deliverance, they were commanded to fill a vessel with manna as a visible convincing proof (v. 32). Nor did this supply fail as long as it was needed, v. 35, Phil. 4:19.

11. Delight, vv. 11-16. What emotions must have filled the hearts of the Israelites when at evening they beheld the quail and in the morning the manna. The mighty God who brought them out of Egypt has again shown his power. The manna was to teach them that "man does not live by bread alone but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the Lord," Deut. 8:2, 3. Do not lose time speculating upon what the manna was like, simply read vv. 14-17 and Num. 11:7, 8. Strangely enough not all were satisfied with the bread from heaven (Num. 21:5) but they had to eat it or die. Some cried out for the food of Egypt, (Num. 11:5, 6) even as today some who profess to be Christians are not satisfied with Christ. As against these feelings of delight there must have been a sense of rebuke (v. 9) when God through Aaron commanded the Israelites to "come near before the Lord."

IV. The Teaching. The gift of the manna taught the Israelites that they must depend upon God. Man not only needs spiritual relationship but material sustenance for the maintenance of his life.

The words of the golden text were spoken in connection with our Lord's feeding the multitude. He is able to provide for the physical, and also to satisfy the deepest spiritual needs of all who put their trust in him.

"It is usually not so much the greatness of our trouble as the littleness of our spirits which makes us complain."—Jeremy Taylor.

DRINKING INTOXICANTS DECREASES EFFICIENCY.

Dr. Aisberg Says That Alcohol Is Not Really a Stimulant.

Dr. Carl Aisberg, successor to Dr. Wiley as head of the bureau of chemistry of the department of agriculture, finds nothing to commend in alcoholic drinks. He declares that drinking decreases a man's efficiency, both mentally and physically. He says that on the rare occasions when he drinks a glass of beer with his lunch he finds that it has a distinctly depressing effect on him all the afternoon.

"The science of pharmacology has shown that alcohol is not actually stimulating," says Dr. Aisberg. "It seems to be so because of the state of exaltation which it induces and because of the bulkiness and the increase of the pulse rate and the flushing of the skin which it causes. All this, however, is not proof that it is a stimulant, an excellent understatement term."

The fact that the individual feels a sense of well being or warmth or stimulation is not proof that he actually has been stimulated. "As a matter of fact, alcohol depresses most functions. It differs from most other depressing agents by affecting the highest functions of the brain and nervous system first. The finer powers of attention, judgment and reflection are lost, while the rest of the mental activities may still be normal. This explains the behavior of persons under the influence of alcoholic beverages."

"When a soldier appears to gain courage under the influence of alcohol it is not because he has become more courageous, but because he pays less attention to danger and reflects less upon it. The orator under the influence of alcohol does not allow himself to be disturbed or embarrassed by paying attention to minor matters and he therefore talks more freely and boldly. His judgment concerning himself is impaired. He therefore loses some of the modesty and self restraint which is natural."

"Many a man is astonished at the ease with which, under the influence of alcohol, he is able to express his thoughts, and his ready judgment on matters which he would not dare consider when quite sober. All this is not due to actual stimulation, but to the depressing action of alcohol upon a man's highest intellectual centers. These control the lower functions of the brain. When they are depressed or paralyzed by alcohol this controlling function is lost more or less. The result is to give the appearance of greater efficiency, when, as a matter of fact, it is usually less."

ALCOHOL HINDERS.

Under Its Influence Men Do Much Less Work.

Dr. Henry Smith Williams, who conducted an extended observation of the influence of alcohol as a practitioner among the inmates at Hinghamdale and Randall's Island asylums in New York, finds that while alcohol in moderate amounts stimulates the flow of digestive fluids, it also tends, when taken even in moderate amounts, to interfere with their normal action.

Dr. Williams also combats the theory that alcohol acts as a stimulant and enables a man for a time to do more or better work. "A man may think he is working faster and better under the influence of alcohol, but rightly conducted experiments do not confirm this opinion," he says.

"The celebrated physicist, Von Helmholtz, one of the foremost thinkers of the nineteenth century, declared that the very smallest quantity of alcohol served effectively while its influence lasted to banish from his mind all possibility of creative effort."

"Typesetters, under the same conditions as nearly as possible, were given one ounce of alcohol in the form of Greek wine. On the days that they had the alcohol they did less by from 10 to 14 per cent than they did on other days. Rudin found the effects of a single dose of alcohol to persist, as regards some forms of mental disturbance, for twelve hours; for other forms twenty-four hours, and for others thirty-six hours and more."

"Noting thus that the effects of a single dose of alcohol may persist two or three days, one finds through experiments by Smith, Kurz and Kraepelin that there is a piling up of the disturbing effects of alcohol. Kurz and Kraepelin estimate that after giving eighty grams (less than three ounces) a day to an individual for twelve successive days the working capacity of the individual's mind was lessened from 25 to 40 per cent. Smith found an impairment of power to add after twelve days amounting to 40 per cent."

"Forty to eighty grams of alcohol, the amounts used in producing these results, is no more than the quantity contained in one or two liters of beer or in a half bottle to a bottle of ordinary wine. Professor Aschaffenburg, commenting on these experiments, points the obvious moral that the so called moderate drinker, who consumes his bottle of wine as a matter of course each day with his dinner and who doubtless would declare that he was never under the influence of liquor, is in reality never actually sober from one week's end to the other."



WHAT, WHEN AND HOW TO EAT

Overeating in Holiday Seasons Booms the Cofin Maker's Business.

By EUGENE CHRISTIAN, F. S. D.

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I WAS going into New York not long ago on a Pullman sleeper and shared a section with a gentleman whom I took to be a shrewd business man. We dropped into conversation. Politics, religion and invention were all touched upon with no particular enthusiasm. But when the business outlook and conditions of the country were reached my friend waxed warm with interest.

In reply to my query about business he said it was very dull, all of which I knew. But just to keep things going I asked at what time of the year he found business best. "Well," said he, "my business is very good in midsummer and just after Thanksgiving, but we are literally snowed under with orders just after Christmas and New Year's." And the gentleman gazed out of the window and drummed on the sill with his fingers.

This sounded queer. I had been in business a long time and couldn't think of anything that would be lively in midsummer, when everything was dull, and booming just after Christmas and New Year's, when nearly all business was at a standstill. And why just after Thanksgiving? What was it that happened on these particular dates that made this fellow's business boom? I was puzzled and looked it, and this shrewd business man seemed to enjoy my perplexity. I could stand it no longer, so I asked surely: "What is your business?"

"The coffin business," was his blunt reply.

I suspected the truth at once, but decided to inquire. "Why," I asked, "is the coffin business no good at these several seasons of the year?"

"People don't themselves to death," answered the gentleman, with a rising inflection on the death.

"Yes, sir; I represent the largest casket concern in the world, and we can calculate it almost to a man," continued the boxmaker. "We know just about how many people are going to succumb on these dates, and we make up boxes and have 'em ready. They always come after 'em."

The Cause of Fermentation.

The great amount of sickness and deaths that always follow our feasting season is due almost wholly to the quantity and quality of food the people eat. Excessive drinking contributes something to the death toll on these dates, but nothing to compare with intemperance in eating.

Liquids, even intoxicants, while very injurious, pass from the body easily and seldom cause any form of congestion, which is the true source of nearly all disease.

Food taken in excess of the amount the body can use must be disposed of in some form. If it congests in the stomach or intestines it undergoes a process of fermentation and decomposition. The poisons generated by this decomposition process pass into the circulation and manifest themselves in over twenty diseases. I will illustrate by taking a simple case of fermentation, usually called sour stomach, technically called hyperchlorhydria.

This condition is caused by overeating or by taking the wrong combinations of food, such as acid fruits, sweets, coffee and white bread or cereal starch together at the same meal.

When food ferments in the stomach it causes an excess of hydrochloric acid. This causes the food to leave the stomach too quickly. The food passing from the stomach supercharged with acid irritates the intestines and undergoes further fermentation, producing intestinal gas and usually constipation (constipation). The gas accumulates in the transverse colon, which becomes greatly distended and interferes with both the arterial and venal blood flow into and out of the lungs and into and out of the heart. This causes vertigo, dizziness and sometimes complete heart failure and death.

When We Lose Our Grip.

The mucous lining of both the stomach and intestines becomes irritated from contact with the acid, and the millions of little nerve fibers leading out from these organs to every part of the body become irritated also. This produces what we call nervousness. We suffer from restlessness, insomnia and inability to concentrate our thoughts. We lose our grip on things.

The stomach and brain bear the same relation to each other that a balloon bears to a basket. The brain or the mental faculties are therefore the first to suffer in cases of hyperchlorhydria.

Our thoughts are very apt to be gloomy and melancholy under these conditions. People often anticipate trouble, imagine they are going insane and feel that they are going to be ostracized or divorced from all they love and sometimes take their own lives while laboring under one of these fits of melancholia.

Millions of people suffer from these conditions, the primary cause of which

is hyperchlorhydria (fermentation), because they do not know enough to change their diet.

The Farmer Knows How to Feed Himself, but Not How to Feed Himself.

A horse that is fed too much corn will have blind staggers. This means that his food is fermenting and causing large quantities of gas. The swollen intestines press against the arteries leading into the heart and lungs, and he suffers, just as people do, part of the time from not enough blood flowing into the heart and then from too much when it spurts through. Both the impoverished supply and the arterial overflow produce the same general effects. Any farmer knows that the horse's diet must be changed. The remedy is green stuff in summer and bran mash in winter.

Liquor, beer, coffee, tea and tobacco cause too much acid, because the active principle or poisonous part of all these things is chemically called alkaloid, and the only way nature can neutralize or fight an alkaloid is with an acid; therefore she pours into the stomach a larger quantity of acid to protect us from suicide.

Different Foods at Different Seasons of the Year.

Correct eating means simple eating, only a few things at a meal. Food should be selected, first, according to one's age; second, according to the work or occupation and, third, according to the climate—that is, whether it is winter, summer, spring or fall.

A young or growing person can eat a great deal of sweets and starch foods, such as cereals, sugars, sirups, etc., while a person of middle age needs very few of these, and the older one gets the less starches and sweets are required.

A laboring man can eat and digest a large quantity of heavy proteid foods, such as meat, beans, milk, eggs, cheese, etc., while a man working at a desk or performing sedentary labor should use but few of these.

I do not believe in eating meat, and I maintain perfect health without it. But those who can digest and enjoy it and eliminate the poisons it contains I would not instruct against it. I would instruct them, however, that meat contains only two elements of nutrition—viz, fat and protein—and that they can get their fats in butter, cream, olive oil and nuts, and they can get their proteids in milk, eggs, beans and whole wheat in a much cheaper, more beautiful, cleanly and better form.

I would also remind them that meat contains only 10 per cent fat, 20 per cent protein and 70 per cent water, and I do not think it advisable or economical to pay 70 cents for water in every dollar's worth of meat, especially in view of the fact that the water in meat is laden with urea and uric acid and other decomposition poisons.

We bestow much thought upon our house furnishings. We select with great care the fabric from which our clothes are made and the style and cut of each garment. Surely we should give as much thought to the things that make our blood and brain.

Building Up the Body.

If an architect should throw his building material together with no more thought than the average person bestows upon his food he would have merely a pile of debris, but by selecting, combining and proportioning his material with thought and care he builds up a strong, useful and beautiful structure.

So it is with our food. Food is to the human body what brick, iron, stone and timber are to a building. If it is selected, combined and proportioned correctly it will build up a strong, healthy, beautiful body. Furthermore, if an architect should put one crew of men to constructing a building and another smaller crew to tearing it down he would be considered insane. This, however, is just what we do when we take into our body good pure food and follow it with liquor, coffee and tobacco.

The following are a few simple rules which if observed would do a great deal to remove the primary cause of fermentation and the long train of ill that follow this disorder:

Eliminate coffee, tobacco and all intoxicating drinks.

Take very little meat and white bread (none is better).

The union of cereal starch and uric acid in meat makes rheumatism.

Omit sweets for breakfast and acid fruits with meals.

Take an abundance of fresh vegetables.

Drink an abundance of pure water with your meals.

Take an abundance of fresh air day and night.

Take your cereals whole, before they have been milled. Roll them until the grains burst open. This is the best form in which cereal products can be taken.

Evils of Modern Milling.

Keep the bowels active by the liberal use of plain wheat bran cooked and eaten with every meal. Wheat bran is rich in mineral salts, iron, protein and phosphates. It harmonizes chemically with all other foods. Its constant use will remove the cause of constipation and therefore prevent fermentation, intestinal gas and consequent auto-intoxication (self poisoning).

Modern milling methods and cookery have taken nearly all of the coarse fiber out of our foods. This coarse stuff, called cellulose, is absolutely necessary to good stomach and intestinal digestion. Plain wheat bran puts back into the diet what super-refined methods have taken out of it.

The health question is very largely the food question in its various forms, and the food question can be solved by any ordinary person if he will devote as much time to selecting, combining and proportioning his food as he does to his ordinary social affairs.

GENERAL GRANT'S MESSAGE TO YOUNG MEN

WHEN I was a boy at school and at West Point I was a pet because of the greatness of my father. I was given every opportunity to drink and did drink—some. As I got older and mixed with men war scarred veterans who fought with my father would come up and, for the sake of old times, ask me to celebrate with them the glory of past events, and I did—some.

Then when I was made minister to Austria the customs of the country and my official position almost compelled me to drink always.

I tried to drink with extreme moderation, because I knew that alcohol is the worst poison a man could take into his system, but I found out it was an impossibility to drink moderately.

For that reason, because moderate drinking is a practical impossibility, I became an absolute teetotaler—a crank, if you please. I will not allow it even in my house. Remember, I do not say "moderate drinking is harmful." The fact is, maybe, it isn't so harmful, but this fact is indisputable—the hard drinker was once a moderate drinker, and the chances are all against a moderate drinker remaining such, and I—well, I, for one, don't propose to take such chances.

I knew a man—maybe two or three—who died moderate drinkers. But the poor devils that I know, scores and scores of them, intelligent men, talented and all that, who have been ruined, disgraced by the greatest curse of Christendom, drink—ah, the picture is a sad one!

Give me the sober man, the absolute teetotaler, every time. He's dependable. If I had the greatest appointive powers in the country no man would get even the smallest appointment from me unless he showed proof of his absolute teetotalism. If I could by offering my body a sacrifice free this country from this fell cancer, the demon drink, I'd thank the Almighty for the privilege of doing it.—General Frederick D. Grant in 1906.

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

Care of the Eyes.

In a bulletin on the care of the eyes, the Philadelphia department of public health urges parents to give particular attention to the eyes of newborn babies and to the first symptoms of "cross eyes" or "sloot in the eye" of older children. Neglect of ailments of the eyes in the early stages of the trouble, it is stated, may result in permanently defective vision. The bulletin reads:

"It is especially important that parents should appreciate the need of proper care of the eyes of the newborn baby and the urgent necessity of consulting a competent physician as soon as anything wrong with the baby's eyes is noticed, especially if there is a discharge from them. Many cases of blindness result from the disease known as ophthalmia neonatorum, or the eye disease of newborn babies, which could have been prevented had simple preventive measures been used or which could have been cured if treated in time by the doctor."

"Children with 'cross eye' or with a 'sloot in the eye' or 'cross eye' is sometimes called, should be taken to a competent eye physician as soon as the defect is noticed and long before the child has reached school age. Neglect of 'cross eye' may result in blindness or defective sight in one or other of the child's eyes from misuse or improper use of the eyes, even in very young children."

Among the islands of the world, that of Great Britain ranks fourth in point of size and contains 53,700 square miles.

MISS JESSIE WILSON



The engagement is announced of Miss Jessie Wilson, second daughter of President and Mrs. Wilson, to Francis Bowes Sayre, who is connected with the district attorney's office in New York city.

He'd Have Won.

The man who was always looking for a chance to bet fell among Indians and was scalped. After the operation he staggered to his feet, pulled out a roll of bills, and shouted: "Come on, now, you red butchers, I'll bet you ten to one you can't do it again!"

A FEW BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE

No. 1. One large, two-story, concrete store house in best business part of Berea. Cost \$2,500. Make us an offer.

No. 2. One brand new six room dwelling (will be finished Sept. 1) only one-half square to public school. All plastered, finished in hardwood, four grates and cabinet mantels. Also a large basement about 22x24 feet and two porches. Can be bought for \$1,600.

No. 3. We have several nice residences on Jackson street at prices from \$1,200 to 5,000.

No. 4. We also have several Blue Grass farms in Madison and adjoining counties which we can deliver—worth the money. Also several business propositions in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, etc.

Tell us what you want, and we shall try to please you.

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SIX DOORS FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

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Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.
FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going through College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY. With careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$5.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 7.00
Room	5.00	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913 . . .	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 29, 1913 .	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90
If paid in advance	\$29.00	\$31.40	\$32.40
WINTER TERM			
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 7.00
Room	5.00	7.00	7.00
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Dec. 31, 1913 . . .	20.00	22.00	23.00
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11 '14 . .	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.00	\$32.00
If paid in advance	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting . . .	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course) . . .	14.00	12.00	10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each . . .	3.10	1.50	1.50	6.10

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Fall Term opens, Wednesday, Sept. 10th.

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary,

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

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L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local	
Knoxville	7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA	1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.
South Bound, Local	
Cincinnati	6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA	12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville	5:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.
Express Train	
No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.	
South Bound	
Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
BEREA	11:55 a. m.
No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.	
North Bound	
BEREA	4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:50 p. m.

Mr. S. P. Clark was in Harlan, Ky., last week visiting his son, Mr. A. M. Clark, cashier of the Peoples Bank at that place.

Mrs. L. H. Davis of Livingston was visiting in Berea last week.

Mr. Jas. P. Faulkner is visiting in Berea this week and looking after his household goods which have been stored away in the Rogers house.

Mr. A. Fielder of Winchester, the inspector for the Pennsylvania R. R. Co., was in Berea, Monday.

Houghton, Parry, Phoenix, Seebler and Banner buggies now on the floor at Welch's.

Mr. Chester Parks took an automobile party of Bereans over to Lexington, Monday night.

Miss Anna Powell of Sand Gap was a Berea visitor, Saturday. Miss Powell is teaching in the public schools this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy C. Jackson of Morenci, Mich., are visiting with Mr. Jackson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jackson and other relatives.

Mr. D. W. Jackson spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jackson.

Hoosier wheat drills now at Welch's.

W. D. Logsdon of Brassfield was a Berea visitor last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jackson and son, Justus, attended the Lexington Fair, Thursday and Friday.

Miss Lucy Wyatt is visiting relatives at London this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coyle and daughter, Mary, attended the fair at Lexington, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jackson attended the fair at Lexington last week.

Mrs. B. Harris and children have returned home from Rockcastle County where she has been visiting with her father, Mr. John Hammond.

When you want a real wagon it's a "Studebaker," "Old Hickory" or "Weber" at Welch's.

Miss Marie Bower is visiting relatives in Cincinnati.

Mr. John Welch and sister, Hilda, spent a day visiting the Blue Grass Fair last week.

Miss Bertha Robinson left Wednesday morning for a visit with relatives in Monticello.

Mrs. L. Henderson attended the State Fair at Lexington last week.

Mrs. A. E. Todd, Mrs. S. L. Clark, Mrs. Lou Hanson and Mrs. Newcomer, pleasantly spent Friday at Mrs. J. Moore's at Maydec.

Mr. Estill Jones of Danville was a

visitor in town Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. B. Harris and children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hammond.

Miss Sadie Grant Maupin, of Berea, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Edna Stearns, of Indianapolis, Ind., is now visiting some friends in Chicago.

Mrs. M. E. Spence left on the morning train, Wednesday, for Richmond in answer to a call from her daughter who is very low with typhoid.

Mrs. P. Cornelius returned this week from a visit with friends at Simpsonville, Ky.

Mrs. Leonard Spence was visiting in Richmond this week.

Mr. J. W. Bicknell of Bloomington, Ill., was a visitor at The Citizen office, yesterday. Mr. Bicknell is an old Madison County man but has been living in Illinois for the last three years and can't get along without The Citizen.

Miss Nora Welch left this week for a visit of two weeks with relatives at Nickelsville, Va.

Mr. Marion L. Kimbrough of Lexington is a visitor at the Welch home this week.

Messrs. Harry and Arthur Lamers drove down from Cincinnati, Friday, and stayed over Sunday with Professor and Mrs. Marsh.

Mrs. E. B. Wallace is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. A. Wesley, at Middleburg, Ky.

Mr. Harry Prather is spending several days with home folks in town.

Mr. and Mrs. U. M. Burgess of Paint Lick spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Berea.

We have just opened a complete stock of fall shoes, consisting of all the New Styles,—all kind of leather,—every size and shape,—medium and low heels. We have the ones that give you comfort.

(ad.) MRS. S. R. BAKER.

Mrs. Merrill Logsdon and children of Panola, Ky., are visiting relatives in Berea this week.

Mr. Will Golden of Lexington is visiting with his father and mother this week.

COOK WANTED.—Good wages paid the right person. Apply at Boone Tavern.

Mrs. Everett VanWinkle and the group of Camp Fire Girls, of which she is guardian, had a delightful trip to Boonesboro, Friday.

Dr. S. R. Baker was in Richmond, Monday.

Miss Hilda Welch, with her group of Camp Fire Girls, greatly enjoyed a camping party at Robes Mountain for a part of last week.

ARRIVED

The Citizen is in receipt of a card announcing the arrival of Miss Hazel, a little daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton E. Robinson of 448 S. Third E. street, Salt Lake City, Utah. Mr. Robinson was a Berea student from North Adams, Mass., in the year 1910-11, and was married in Berea during his stay here. Mrs. Robinson will be remembered as Miss Flora Spurlock, one of Kentucky's young ladies and a Berea student for several years. Many congratulations are sent from Berea.

PRIVATE SALE OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS

The undersigned, before leaving Berea, will sell all furniture, stoves, etc., at his home, "Hill Side Cottage" on Chestnut street. Goods all first-class and will be disposed of at about half of cost. Private sale commences August 20th, and lasts until August 27th. One Monarch Typewriter and table will go at less than half price. Call at house any time.

REV. O. C. HAAS.

FOR SALE

One hundred and five acres of land on the waters of Red Lick, Madison County, one mile east of Big Hill and Kingston pike and known as the J. W. Barclay farm. Two good orchards, 8 room house, good barn and plenty of running spring water. For information write to T. J. Lake, Berea, Ky.

(ad.)

CLICK-MARLATT

The many friends of Mr. John Marlatt and Miss Viola Click will be very pleasantly surprised to learn of the marriage of this promising young couple on Friday, Aug. 8th. The ceremony took place at the home of Rev. H. Haefner, pastor of the Third German Baptist church of Cincinnati. O. Miss Click was spending a few days in Cincinnati, presumably on a visit and shopping trip, but evidently with more serious intentions, where by prearranged agreement she met Mr. Marlatt and joined hands. Both are well known in Berea, Miss Click, daughter of Mr. Dan Click of Kerby Knob, has been connected with many of the various business offices of the College for several years and has become quite efficient in business management. She graduated from the Collegiate Department of Berea College, has taught school in the west and spent the summer in Berea as tutor of a special class in Greek.

Mr. Marlatt, a graduate of Berea Academy last year, is a very promising young man with splendid business ability. For two years or more he has been in charge of the College Co-operative Store and on account of correct conduct and courteous treatment he won many admirers among his associates, one of whom was his assistant, Miss Click, whom he has now chosen to assist him in what their many friends hope will be a more prosperous career.

After the marriage Mrs. Marlatt came to Berea to arrange some matters of business and Mr. Marlatt returned to his home in Ohio. Mrs. Marlatt joined her husband, Tuesday, and they will soon be at home in Huntsville, Ohio. The Citizen and many friends send greetings and best wishes to the newly wedded.

MRS. SPENCE ENTERTAINS

A very delightful evening was enjoyed by a party of young ladies and gentlemen at the home of Mrs. M. E. Spence on Jackson Street, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Spence's table has long been known by students and townspeople as one of the most heavily laden to be found at any private boarding house in the city. She takes delight also in giving her patrons a special treat occasionally. Plans to this effect had been completed for an outing on the Fair grounds Tuesday night but rain made it necessary to abandon the trip. However, Mrs. Spence opened her parlor for the use of the guests and a splendid supper was served here. Some disappointment was expressed at not being able to be out doors, however, the dripping eaves and the chatter of the crowd made it a very pleasant occasion and all were thankful for the roof over their heads, and the very generous hospitality which was theirs. Special guests were the Misses Arcie, Margaret, Sallie and Suda Lowen and Mrs. Maude Gregory and little daughter. Others present were Chas. Flanery, James Durham, Grant Huff, Eugene Pugh and Dean Slagle.

UNION CHURCH

Dr. Herget Next Sunday

The Rev. Dr. Herget of Cincinnati who is the guest of Prof. Marsh has kindly consented to preach at the Union Church next Sunday at 11 a.m. Dr. Herget is pastor of a church that is doing active work for humanity. Bereans will be pleased to hear him as he is a forceful and interesting speaker.

COOL

Weather at home when
you get that Oil or
Gasoline Stove at



SPENDS VACATION IN BEREA

When Dr. Herget, pastor of the Ninth Street Baptist Church of Cincinnati, began looking around over the various advertisements of Health resorts for a place to spend his vacation he evidently was disappointed with them all and for some reason or other decided the best thing to do was to come down to Berea where all the pleasures of out door and country life are combined with many of the advantages and comforts of the modern city. Accordingly he and Mrs. Herget are enjoying a very pleasant visit with Professor and Mrs. Marsh at Pearsons Hall. Dr. Herget finds great sport in driving the youngsters of the town around the Little Horn in his auto, playing tennis, visiting among the nearby hills and otherwise amusing himself with such beauties of nature as are seldom seen in the crowded streets of the Ohio Metropolis. He also filled the pulpit at the Berea Baptist Church last Sunday and preached a very appropriate sermon.

Berea is steadily growing in favor with those who seek a quiet yet interesting place for recreation and such are always welcome.

FOR SALE

Farm of 25 acres. Good buildings and fine water. Two miles south of Berea on Scaffold Cane Pike, one half mile from public school. Write to C. W. JOHNSTON, R. F. D. No. 2, Berea, Ky.

REV. O. C. HAAS WILL RETURN TO OLD HOME

A host of the citizens of Berea will regret to know of the recent resignation of Rev. O. C. Haas, pastor of the Methodist Church.

Much regret is also expressed on the part of Mr. Haas who is compelled to take this action on account of the recent death of his mother at Mt. Vernon, Ind. He has been here just long enough to get acquainted with his congregation, the citizens of the town and general conditions and feels that by going away he is losing a great opportunity, but other duties call and he has decided to return to his old home and care for his father who has been left alone since the death of his mother.

Mr. Haas has been very successful in his work among the Methodist people of the town, yet he attributes much of this success to the harmony of action and co-operation on the part of his congregation. Elsewhere on this page will appear a notice of the sale of his household goods, however, he will fill his appointments regularly at the Methodist Church during the remainder of this month.

COMING EVENTS

Gov. McCreary Speaks at Richmond, Aug. 20.
London Fair, Aug. 20-30.
County Court, Sept. 1.
Opening of Fall Term, Sept. 10
State Fair, Sept. 15-21.

BEREA MARKETS

Beans.....10 cents per gal.
Butter.....15 to 16 cents pound
Berries.....12 to 12 1-2 cents per gal.
Eggs.....12 cents per doz.
Chickens, fryers, 10 to 11 cents per lb.
Roosters.....4 cents per lb.
Hams.....17 cents per lb.
Potatoes.....\$1.00 per bu.
Tomatoes.....2 cents per lb.
Apples.....25 to 50 cents per bu.

COLLEGE ITEMS

Mr. Chas. McCall, after spending the summer in Berea is now enjoying a pleasant vacation at his home at Gibbs, N. C.

Mr. Ben Mettelle, a Berea student who has been at Battle Creek for the summer, returned to Lexington, Friday. After relieving his brother from business for a short vacation he plans to return to Berea.

Mr. Jesse Baugh has returned from a visit with friends in Tennessee.

Professor and Mrs. Dodge write that they will be in Berea today.

Mr. Wm. J. Baird returned Monday from a pleasure trip thru Ohio. He also visited Niagara Falls and other places of interest.

Mr. William Taylor, who has had charge of the cleaning force for the summer, will spend the remainder of the summer visiting friends and relatives in Knott County.

Mr. Luther Brown is spending a few days with old friends and schoolmates in town. For the last six months he has been engaged in Y. M. C. A., in a miners' camp at McVeigh, Kentucky, where he has met with splendid success and has still brighter prospects for the future.

Mr. Horace Caldwell is spending a few days visiting at Paint Lick and Stanford.

Mr. William Dean, a teacher in the Berea Public Schools, left yesterday to spend a day or two with home folks at Clover Bottom, Jackson County.

Mr. G. W. Clark, who has been assisting in the work at the Printing office during the absence of the Superintendent, Mr. E. L. Roberts, left on the fast train, Saturday.

Mrs. Holderman was in town recently on her way to visit students in Harlan and Letcher Counties.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Gabbard came over from Winchester where they have been attending court and spent a few days in Berea.

Mr. F. D. Bowman reports success in his school work at Minneapolis, N. C.

Professor Lewis is conducting the Clinton County Institute this week.

Professor Seale conducted the Owsley County Institute last week.

Mrs. S. L. Clark, who has been visiting at the home of her son, Mr. Francis O. Clark, of Berea, was a very pleasant visitor at The Citizen office, Saturday.

Mr. H. E. Taylor is again in Berea after a sight-seeing trip abroad for several weeks. Mrs. Taylor accompanied him on the trip but is stopping along the way with friends since reaching the United States. Mr. Taylor promises an article for The Citizen next week. Watch for it.

BEREA NIGHT

At the Parish House

The last few entertainments given at the Parish House on Berea night have been so successful and so much appreciated by a large number of lonely citizens and college workers that the announcement of no program this week is received with much regret. So many Bereans are away visiting and taking vacations it is rather difficult to arrange programs at present, however, such a splendid array of talent appeared at the meeting last week that instead of wishing for anything better those present would no doubt be delighted to have a reproduction of parts of that program. Words of appreciation were expressed in behalf of several of those who consent to appear so often and all were especially pleased with solo rendered by Miss Blazer. Miss Cornelius and Mrs. Hurdette are to be congratulated on the excellent arrangement of the program.

SURPRISE PARTY

A bunch of gay young Bereans have long been waiting for an opportunity to roll around when they could relieve themselves of a bit of enthusiasm at some companion's expense. The time came, Tuesday, Aug. 19th, Miss Rosella Roberts' birthday. Night found the youngsters assembled on Main Street and they soon found themselves knocking at the front door of Miss Roberts' home on Center Street. The night was dark, rain was drizzling and the young lady, not expecting anything, had already retired. However she arose and gave the young folks a very enthusiastic reception. The party consisted of the Misses Dahlia Ambrose, Ammie Minter, Daisy Minter, Maude Welch, Mimmie Withers, Gladys Aldridge, Mamie, Susie and Mollie Quinn and the Messrs. Thomas Baird, Edward East, Blaine Gabbard, Rufus East and Eugene Pugh. After playing several games, enjoying some music and partaking of some very delicious candy the company departed after many expressions of appreciation.

CAMP FIRE OUTING

The Poochontas group of the Camp Fire Girls, becoming weary of the once pleasant meetings on city lawns, decided to hie away to the mountains and practice their arts among the hills and dells as did Poochontas in the days gone by. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of last week were spent in camp on Indian Fort Mountain and a better time has not been experienced by the group for many days. Miss Hilda Welch has been guardian of this jolly bunch during the summer vacation and aside from the delightful times the group has enjoyed together many lasting ties of friendship have been bound. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hunt were chaperones of the party which consisted of the following: Misses Hilda Welch, guardian; Lucy, Susie, and Sarah Holliday, Dottie Ogg, Carol Edwards, Ruth Reynolds and Helen and Ola Bowman.

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

Medicinal Value of Apples.

People ought to know that a good thing is to eat apples just before retiring for the night. Persons afflicted in the mysteries of the fruit are liable to throw up their hands in horror at the visions of dyspepsia which such a suggestion may summon up, but no harm can come even to a delicate system by the eating of ripe and juicy apples before going to bed. The apple is excellent brain food because it has more phosphoric acid in easily digested shape than any other fruit. It excites action of the liver, promotes sound and healthful sleep and thoroughly disinfests the mouth. This is not all. The apple prevents indigestion and throat disorders.

FOR SALE

1913 Model T, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it. Also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply. Address Lock Box 11, Trenton, Mich.

ASTRAY

One yearling steer. Light brindle, weight about 450 pounds. Has been in Berea College pasture. Been missing about three weeks. Liberal reward will be paid for return or information leading to whereabouts. J. W. STEPHENS.

The
Racket
StoreSEE CLARKSTON FOR
WHEAT DRILLS

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

We'll Get You Yet!

EVENTUALLY we are going to get YOU for a permanent customer — sooner or later, you are going to come to a thorough and final realization that this is

The Store to put Your Faith in!

We are going to get you, NOT through advertisements, NOT through cut prices, NOT through anything on earth but QUALITY and VALUES. You can't miss such values as ours forever. Our store is full of good clothing, shoes and furnishing goods of all kinds. Call and see them.

HAYES & GOTT

"The Quality Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY

The Citizen Knife

The Citizen is sharp, and it has a good bargain for its subscribers who like a sharp knife. Any subscriber to THE CITIZEN who pays his dollar for first payment or renewal can have a dollar knife extra by paying 25 cents extra. Razor steel, white or black rough horn handle—Looks like this.



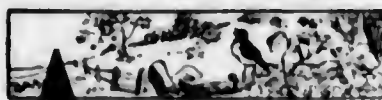
GET ONE TODAY

GRADED SCHOOL ELECTION

For the last two weeks the dullness of Berea has been broken by much discussion and several heated arguments occasioned by the election to be held to establish a Graded School. More excitement than usual was witnessed owing to the fact that the women of the town were entitled to a vote, and, according to the suffrage regulations, they considered themselves entitled not only to a vote but to a voice as well and proceeded to take advantage of both. However, the unusual interest was attended by the calmest of judgment on every hand and was not only an inspiration to the onlooker but had a very desirable effect. From early morning till afternoon automobiles and carriages of all kinds were busy carrying voters to the polls at the public school building in the West End. School was dismissed and the teachers took active part in election proceedings. When the polls closed the judges announced that out of the 431 votes cast only 123 were opposed while 310 favored the school. In an election of this kind it is also necessary to elect a board of five trustees for the administration of the Graded School affairs. Ten candidates were in the field. The five receiving the highest number of votes were: Dr. P. Cornelius, 302; C. L. Lewis, 291; W. D. Hayes, 267; J. S. Gott, 324; E. C. Wynn, 297.

With such a creditable expression of sentiment on the part of the people for a long needed graded school there should be no trouble in voting bonds for the immediate construction of a suitable building so that the people of this generation will be getting the worth of the money they pay for support of the enterprise.

The KITCHEN CABINET



A LEARNED essayist writes of "the isolation of fine manners," but it may well be questioned whether manners which do isolate really are fine. The perfection of breeding creates an atmosphere which brings out the best that is in others and which helps all well-meaning people to feel comfortable and at ease. We admire the grandeur and glitter of a glacier, but it holds no home-like suggestion.

A FEW CHANGES IN BREAD.

The staff of life is bread, so a few variations of that staple may not come amiss.

Whole Wheat Bread.—Take a pint of whole wheat flour, a teaspoonful of soda and two of cream of tartar, a teaspoonful of salt and three-fourths of a pint of cold water. Sift the dry ingredients together, then add the water; stir well, then place in a well-buttered tin, cover with buttered paper and steam for one hour. Remove and bake in the oven, which gives it a crisp, nutty flavor.

Southern Spoon bread.—Pour a cup of boiling water on half a cup of corn meal, stirring briskly to keep it from lumping; cook five minutes over the heat, add a tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, then remove from the fire and add a half cup of milk, a well beaten egg; pour into a well buttered baking dish and bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes, letting it brown well before removing. Serve from the dish with a tablespoon.

Fig Bread.—When the bread dough is risen, take two cupsful of it and put into a bowl, add a half cup of butter, a pound of sugar, a cup of milk, a pound each of raisins and figs, a teaspoonful of salt, spices to taste; mix all together and place in bread pans. The fruit is cut fine and mixed with flour, so that it is evenly distributed. About two cupsful of flour will be needed. Make into loaves and bake when well risen.

Gran Bread.—Take four cupsful of wheat bran, two cups of whole wheat flour, three-fourths of a cup of New Orleans molasses, a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of soda, two cupsful of sweet milk, two tablespoonfuls of shortening, a few raisins, if so desired, and bake one hour.

Graham Bread.—A cupful of flour, half a cupful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, two cupsful of butter milk and two level teaspoonfuls of soda. Beat well and pour into a well buttered pan and bake one hour.

Nellie Maxwell

THE PEOPLE AND THE REGIONS BEYOND

Continued from First Page

parents or others have told them of one or of my wife to write to us and give your parents names and your own names and postoffice address and I, or my wife will answer you. My wife is over 80 years old, but she reads without glasses and writes letters every day to somebody. She would have written to you long ago if you had written to her. Our postoffice address is 803 Oakwood avenue, Toledo, Ohio.

Wish I could remember the names of all the "branches," creeks and people I ever visited in the hill country of Kentucky.

Among the very first, outside of Berea, were the Wests and Shearers on Clear Creek, where I preached regularly during the winter of '55-'56. Staunch Christian men and women—and lively children.

Let me hear from you, kiddies. Some are gone to the long home I know, but where is John Stephens and Mrs. Sarah Stephens, his noble wife, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. "Pete" West? I say noble wife because she was a model character for many young wives to copy. Her mother who was a model mother told me this story about her daughter's marriage and early married life. She had other lovers than John. Some of them were gayer than John. Sarah weighed up and compared their manhood, she decided that John outweighed all others and consented to marry him. The wedding day came. It was the saddest day of her life for she had made a mistake. She did not love John. The awful step was taken. John was an honest good man, but she did not love him. He loved her as much as he could, yet his love could have been improved. She did not love him, but what was her duty? Here her good blood and good breeding from those crude but upright mountain parents stood her in hand. "He is my husband! It is my duty to love him, and help him to love me. I will love him." Did she? Yes she did. Her love began to grow from that day. His love responded to it.

When I first knew them they had a six-year-old daughter and they were full grown and exemplary lovers. I hope that daughter will not be offended at me for divulging family secrets. I used to hold her on my knee and would hate to lose her kindly respect now.

I have given this secret as a sure preventive of Godless divorce. May its lesson be heeded by all who need it.

Pure congenial love is not a mere mushroom, which matures and perishes in a day. It is not a mere sensational passion awakened by fairy sights or songs and then died when the fairy flits away. It is a perennial growth and grows more intense from every conjugal sacrifice—like mothers love. No two nominal people who have become married to each other, any more than a mother and child, should ever fail to love each other more and more as long as they live. Every sacrifice a normal mother and child make for each other deepened their love for each other. So it should be with husband and wife. Any contrary sentiment or practice is of the devil. It is inhuman and destructive of good society. Any couple of married people, of sound mind, can love each other if they will—if they will sacrifice for each other.

LET BEREAS DO THE SAME

Two weeks ago the advance agent of the Sun Brothers Shows spent several hours in time and more energy than can be measured trying to negotiate a deal with the City Council for license which would allow an exhibition by the Sun Brothers in Berea. Later, after all business men had closed their offices and retired for the night, the same man spent as much more time and energy searching for the Managing Editor of The Citizen in order to place an ad for the show. Everything was finally arranged and the agent went his way. A week later The Citizen received a letter with check enclosed for cost of setting the ad together with instructions not to run it and announcing that owing to the excessive charge for license in your city the company is compelled to



Food Better Than Medicine

Chew Much, Drink Little and be Happy at the Table

President Frost

The accompanying picture shows a part of the great dining room at Battle Creek, where so many of the Berea students have been employed this summer. One of the great "Battle Creek ideas" is that food is better than medicine. A large part of the diseases of mankind come from wrong food, bad cooking and the gulping of food without proper chewing.

Wise housekeepers and mothers know that different kinds of food have their effects, for example, in loosening or tightening the bowels, or in producing excitement or sleep. Such knowledge is very important.

The simplest physiology, taught in the district school, shows that there are wonderful things going on in the human body before the food we eat is turned into flesh and bone, strength and thought.

Now scientific men have studied these wonderful processes. At Battle Creek they have arrangements by which with the X-ray machinery they can actually see what is going for-

ward in a man's stomach and in this way they have prepared themselves to give good advice.

Some of this good advice is to eat things that can be chewed and chew them, toast, crisp corn bread and the like. This chewing brings out certain juices in the mouth which help digestion, and what is more it enables us to really taste the food we eat. There is a delicious difference between the taste of corn and wheat and oats, for example, which people lose when they do not chew their food.

Again, food should not be smothered with trimmings, pepper and mustard will destroy any stomach. Sugar eaten with cereals destroys the taste of the grain and makes a sour stomach.

Again, warm wheat biscuits are deadly. They cannot be chewed but ball up into a kind of rubber in the stomach, which fails to nourish the body and wears out the vitality of the system.

Again, meat of all kinds is hard on

the body. It wears it out and often poisons it. Nearly all rheumatism is due to meat eating. Persons past middle life have no occasion to eat meat at all, and in fact Battle Creek sets a very fine table and avoids meat altogether.

It is healthful to drink a great deal of water, but you should drink it between meals and at night and not at meal time to wash down your food.

One of the greatest ideas at Battle Creek and among the wise promoters of health is the rule that we must be happy at the table. Food which is eaten with pleasure and among friends does one good and nourishes the body, but food eaten when one is tired, excited, angry or troubled cannot digest well.

Certainly a cook has a large responsibility in preparing food for her household. The fact is that healthful foods really give more pleasure than those which are not healthful. And everybody will agree that food is better than medicine.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY

Having decided to sell my property, I will on Saturday, August 30, 1913, offer at public auction on the premises, at or near my residence all my property on the north side of Big Hill pike. This property is just outside the city limits at the end of Prospect street, is one-fourth mile from public square, and consists of one beautiful 9-room cottage, one new 4-room cottage, and about 30 building lots, all well arranged, five of them fronting Big Hill pike which is a continuation of Prospect street, the remainder of lots fronting Prosperity avenue, a beautiful street fifty feet wide, running the entire length of the lots, and is perfectly straight and practically level, making it one of the most beautiful streets in Berea.

This property is well supplied with stock water and has three good wells, two of them fine sulphur water, besides the pipe line from Big Hill Springs runs along the entire front. This is an opportunity which you cannot afford to miss, with the improved educational advantages of Berea College, and almost assured prospect of a graded school. You can easily give your children an education and have them at home with you.

Be one of the lucky purchasers! This property must go, never again in the history of Berea will another such opportunity be presented.

Sale will begin promptly at 10 o'clock, rain or shine.

TERMS.—Lots will be sold for one-third cash, one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months. Six per cent interest on deferred payments. Titles will be guaranteed when one-third or more is paid. Liberal discount for cash on deferred payments.

J. L. BAKER.

Auctioneer, C. C. HUBLE.

Puffing Billy.

The earliest successful locomotive in England was completed a century ago. It was named Puffing Billy. The owner was warned that "if the noise of the engine disturbs the cattle grazing in the lands adjacent to the wagon way (railway) so as to put them off their feed it may be considered a nuisance."

A man, like a cigar, is sooner or later pretty sure to meet his match.

To tell a real Bohemian, lend him money. If he pays it back, he isn't.

THE SUTTONS' HOUSE

By I. McDONALD.

"I still insist," said the woman who was doing the talking, "that I was quite within my rights. My husband, however, is firm in the conviction that I fatally ruined my reputation for good breeding. I secretly think that he believes me now beyond the pale. He is still at the point where he sputters whenever I allude to the subject!"

"Of course, I would not go around looking into people's windows in town. When a person builds a house in town you know it's his castle and you haven't any right on the premises without an invitation, but when he builds one in the country it is a positive bid for inspection!"

"Why, a new red barn is a subject for dinner table conversation for miles around in the country and a house is a positive godsend, because everybody can explain at length why he doesn't like it."

"The Suttons began building their house out near the golf links early in the spring and as it was merely across the road from the eighth hole it was quite the thing from the start to take a recess at that point and cut across the road and survey the hole in the ground that was going to be the Suttons' cellar eventually. All of us declared every time we looked at it that the hole was either too big, too small, too shallow or too deep and nothing could induce us to have a cellar like it. When the workmen began putting in the foundations it was even more exciting, because there are so many kinds of foundations. Nobody who looked at the Suttons' foundations approved of them."

"We all gurgled with joy when the uprights marking off the partitions were up and we could see where the rooms were to be. According to various golf players who dropped over there in one morning the living room was a farce, the dining room a crime, the hall a joke and the bedrooms a fright. Most people said the house should have faced east instead of west, though there were a few in favor of a southern view and some voted for the north, which gave one a view of the railway line and let one keep track of the trains that went past."

"The walls started in cobblestones and that revived flagging interest. If some one wasn't telling about a cobblestone house he knew of that fell down at the first puff of wind some one else was explaining how banal and tasteless cobblestones were now that they had grown so common. That the second story was half timbered only fanned the flame. Everybody who sat around on the terrace to cool off after a game got all heated up again expostulating against the half timbered style."

"The Suttons' house, in short, was not a building; it was an institution without which the golf club would have fallen flat. It made it all the more comfortable that the Suttons were in Europe and the house was helpless."

"When the Fielding girls came out to spend the day at the club with me what was more natural than that I should take them over to see the Suttons' house? I thought they would enjoy gleaning over its deficiencies."

"We tried the front door, but it was fastened and so was that at the back. Evidently the carpenters had finished their work and left."

"Anyhow," I told the Fielding girls, "I want you to get a glimpse of the inside. You never saw the like!"

"So we strolled around to the side and I got a box and stood on tiptoes and flattened my face against the living room window."

"I found myself looking straight into the interested eyes of a perfectly strange man who seemed very much at home in a wicker chair beside a big table heaped with magazines and books and flowers and surrounded by furniture! If you have never peeked into a room in a house that did not belong to you and found the owner regarding you meditatively you cannot understand my sensations."

"My face remained glued to the pane, because I was too limp to take it away. The strange man arose and came out at the front door and around to where we trembled and shrank and regarded us politely. In a voice strangely not my own I stammered foolishly that I was showing my friends the Sutton house. The strange man then announced that he was Mrs. Sutton's brother and living there till the arrival of the family and he would be charmed—"

"Were you ever hypnotized? Did you ever dream of doing things that you would never do of your own volition? I curdled as we trailed after that relentless man, who took us from attic to cellar and had the cruelty to serve tea into the bargain and act as though we had called politely instead of peeping in at windows!"

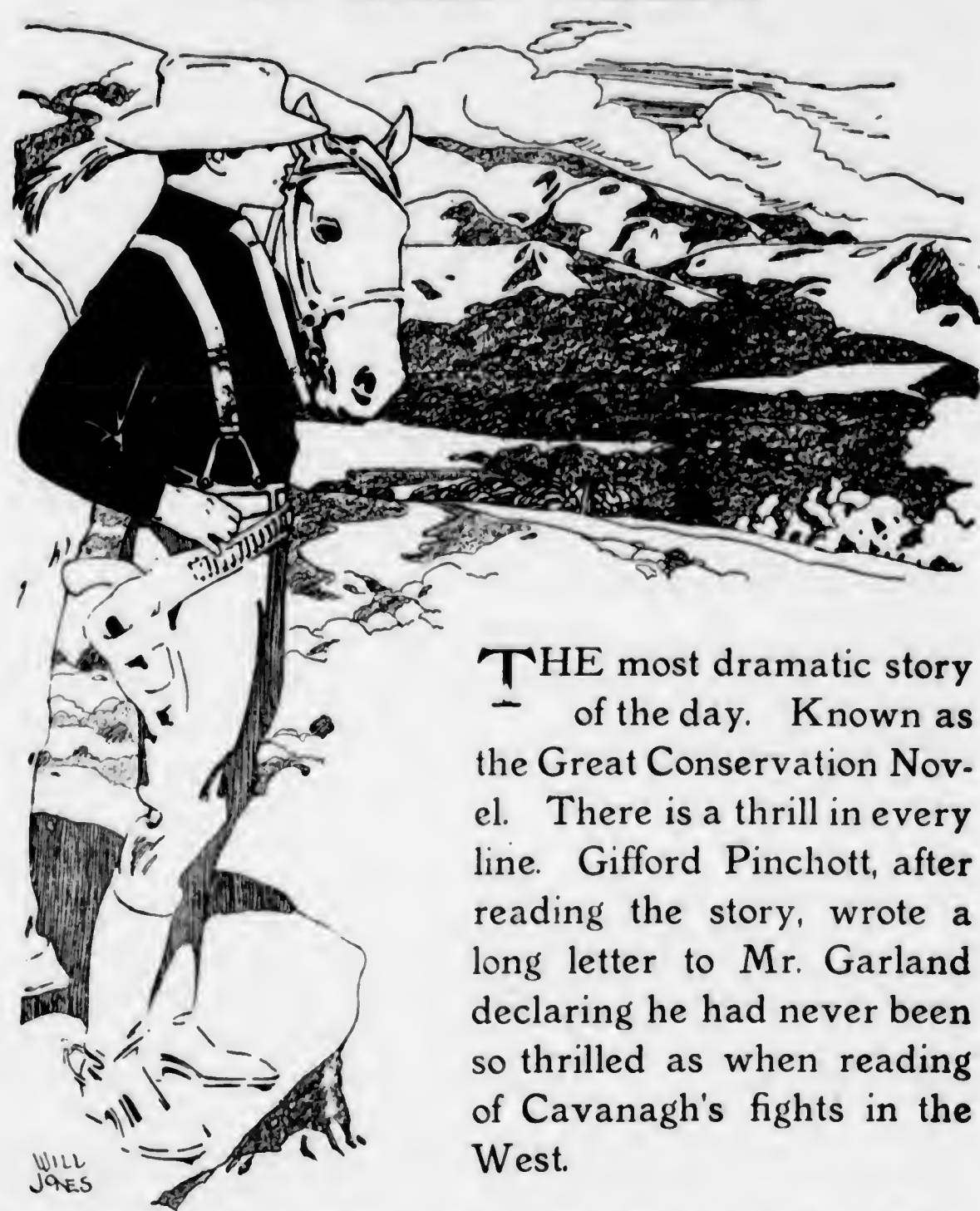
"He hadn't any right to revenge himself so! The inside of the house? My dear, the house is a perfect dream, a beauty! That's the most exasperating part of it!"

Truth and Progress.

Whoever hesitates to utter that which he thinks the highest truth, lest it should be too much in advance of the time, may reassure himself by looking at his acts from an impersonal point of view. . . . Not as adventurous will the wise man regard the faith which is in him. The highest truth he sees he will fearlessly utter. Knowing that, let what may come of it, he is thus playing his right part in the world—knowing that if he can effect the change he aims at—well, if not—well also; though not so well.—Herbert Spencer.

Cavanagh: Forest Ranger

BY HAMLIN GARLAND



THE most dramatic story of the day. Known as the Great Conservation Novel. There is a thrill in every line. Gifford Pinchott, after reading the story, wrote a long letter to Mr. Garland declaring he had never been so thrilled as when reading of Cavanagh's fights in the West.

We Have Never Given Our Readers a Better Story

Ross could have talked on all night, so alluring was the girl's dimly seen yet warmly felt figure at his side, but a sense of danger and a knowledge that he should be riding led him at last to say: "It is getting chill. We must go in, but before we do so let me say how much I've enjoyed seeing you again. I hope the doctor will make favorable report on your mother's case. You'll write me the result of the examination, won't you?"

"If you wish me to."

"I shall be most anxious to know."

They were standing very near to each other at the moment, and the ranger, made very sensitive to woman's charm by his lonely life, shook with newly created love of her. A suspicion, a hope, that beneath her cultivated manner lay the passionate nature of her mother gave an added force to his desire. He was sorely tempted to touch her, to test her, but her sweet voice, a little sad and perfectly unconscious of evil, calmed him. She said:

"I hope to persuade my mother to leave the Forks. All the best people there are against us. Some of them have been very cruel to her and to me, and, besides, I displease and fear the men who come to our table."

"You must not exchange words with them," he all but commanded. "Be-ware of Gregg; he is a vile lot. Do not trust him for an instant. Do not permit any of those loafers to talk with you, for if you do they will go away to defame you. I know them. They are unspeakably vile. It makes me angry to think that Gregg and his like have the right to speak to you every day, while I wish my station were not so far away. But I'll ride down as often as my duties will permit, and you must let me know how things go. And if any of those fellows persecute you you'll tell me, won't you? I wish you'd look upon me as your big brother. Will you do that?" His voice entreated, and as she remained silent he continued: "Rouning Fork is one of the worst towns in the state, and a girl like you needs some one as a protector. I don't know just how to put it so that you will not misunderstand me, but, you see, I protect the forest, the streams and the game, I help the settler in time of trouble, I am a kind of all round big brother to everybody who needs help in the forest. In fact, I'm paid for protecting things that can't protect themselves, and so—here he tried to lend his voice the accent of humor—"why shouldn't I be the protector of a girl like you, alone—worse than alone—in this little cow town?"

She remained dumb at one or two points where he clearly hoped for a word, and she was unable to thank him when he had finished. In this silence a curious constriction came into his throat. It was almost as if he had put his passion into definite words, and as the light fell upon her he per-

ceived that her bosom was heaving with deep emotion.

"I am lonely," she faltered out at last—"horribly lonely. And I know now how people feel toward my mother, and it hurts me—it all hurts me. But I'm going to stay and help her." She paused to recover her voice. "And you do seem different. I—I trust you."

"I'm glad you understand me, and you will let me know if I can help you, won't you?"

"Yes," she answered simply.

"Good night," he said, extending his hand.

She placed her palm to his quite frankly, but the touch of it made further speech at the moment impossible. They went in with such telltale faces that even Redfield wondered what had passed between them.

Excusing himself almost at once, Cavanagh left the room, and when he looked in a few moments later he was clothed in the ranger's dusty green uniform, booted and spurred for his long, hard ride. Mrs. Redfield followed him into the hall and out on the doorstep to say: "Ross, you must be careful. This girl is very alluring in herself, but her mother, you know, is impossible."

"You're needlessly alarmed, as usual," he smilingly replied. "She interests me, that's patent. But beyond that, why, nonsense! Good night."

Nevertheless, despite his protestations, he went away up the trail with his mind so filled with Lee Virginia's appealing face and form that he would certainly have ridden over a precipice had it not been for his experienced pony, which had fortunately but one aim, and that was to cross the range safely and to reach the home pasture at the earliest moment.

Left alone, Lee Virginia thought over her past. She was not entirely without experience as regards respectful courtship. Her life in the east had brought her to know a number of attractive lads and a few men, but none of these had become more than a good companion or friend, and, though she wrote to one or two of these youths letters of the utmost friendliness, there was no passion in them, and she felt as yet the sting of nothing more intense in her liking for Cavanagh. But he meant more to her now than she was lonely and beleaguered.

That he had ridden all that long, rough way merely to see her she was not vain enough to believe, but she had nevertheless something of every woman's secret belief in her individual charm. Cavanagh had shown a flattering interest in her, and his wish to be her protector filled her with joy and confidence.

She heard a good deal more about this particular forest ranger next morning at breakfast. "He is throwing himself away," Mrs. Redfield passionately declared. "Think of a man of Ross' refinement living in a mountain shack miles from anybody, watching poachers, marking trees and cooking his own food! It's a shameful

waste of genius."

"That's as you look at it, my dear," responded Redfield. "Ross is the guardian of an immense treasure chest which belongs to the nation. Furthermore, he is quite certain, as I am,



THE TOUCH OF IT MADE FURTHER SPEECH IMPOSSIBLE.

that this forest service is the policy of the future and that it offers fine chances for promotion, and then, finally, he likes it."

"That is all well enough for a young man, but Ross is at least thirty-five and should be thinking of settling down. I can't understand his point of view."

"My dear, you have never seen the procession of the seasons from such a point of view as that which he enjoys."

"No, and I do not care to. It is quite lonely enough for me right here."

Redfield looked at Lee with comic blankness. "Mrs. Redfield is hopelessly urban. As the wife of a forest supervisor she cares more for pavements and tramcars than for the most splendid mountain park."

"I most certainly do," his wife vigorously agreed, "and if I had my way we should be living in London."

"Listen to that! She's ten times more English than Mrs. Enderby."

"I'm not, but I long for the civilized instead of the wild. I like comfort and society."

"So do I," returned he.

"Yes; the comfort of an easy chair on the porch and the society of your forest rangers. This ranch life is all very well for a summer outing, but to be tied down here all the year round is to be denied one's birthright as a modern."

All this more or less cheerful complaint expressed the minds of many others who live amid these superb scenes. When autumn comes, when the sky is gray and the peaks are hid in mist, they long for the music, the lights, the comfort of the city. But when the April sun begins to go down in a smother of crimson and flame and the mountains loom with epic dignity,

or when at dawn the air is like some divine flood descending from the unstained mysterious heights, then the dweller in the foothills cries out: "How fortunate we are! Here are health and happiness! Here poverty is unknown!"

Mrs. Redfield was becoming more and more interested in Virginia, who had not merely the malodorous reputation of her mother to contend with, but the memory of a traitorous sire to live down, and when the girl went to her room to pack her bag the wife turned to her husband and said:

"Ross is terribly smitten with her."

Redfield coughed uneasily. "I hope not. Of course he admires her, as any man must. She's physically attractive, very attractive, and, besides, Ross is as susceptible as a cowpuncher. He was deeply impressed the first time he saw her; I could see that."

"I didn't like his going out on the veranda with her last night," continued Mrs. Redfield, "and when they came in her eyes and color indicated that he'd been saying something exciting to her. Hugh, Ross Cavanagh must not get involved with that girl. It's your duty as his superior to warn him."

"He's fully grown, my dear, and a bit dictatorial on his own part. I'm a trifle timid about cutting in on his private affairs."

"Then I'll do it. Marriage with a girl like that is out of the question. Think what his sisters would say!"

Redfield smiled a bit satirically. "To the outsider a forest ranger at \$900 a year and find himself and horses is not what you may call a brilliant catch."

"Oh, well, the outsider is no judge! Ross Cavanagh is a gentleman, and, besides, he's sure to be promoted. I acknowledge the girl's charms, and I don't understand it. When I think of her objectively as Lee Wetherford's girl I wonder at her being in my house. When I see her I want her to stay with me. I want to hug her."

"Perhaps we've been unjust to Lee all along," suggested Redfield. "She has remained faithful to Ed Wetherford's memory all these years—that is conceded. Doesn't that argue some unusual quality? How many women do we know who are capable of such loyalty? Come, now! Lee is a rough piece of goods, I'll admit, and her lunch counter was a public nuisance, but she had the courage to send her girl away to be educated, denying herself the joy of seeing her develop by her side. We mustn't permit our prejudices to run away with us."

The girl's return put a stop to the discussion, which could end in nothing but confusion anyway.

CHAPTER IX.

THE DOCTOR SEES LIZE.

LEE VIRGINIA said goodbye to Mrs. Redfield with grateful appreciation of her kindness, and especially of her invitation to come again, and the tears in her eyes profoundly affected the older woman, who, with a friendliness which was something more than politeness, invited her to come again. "Whenever Rouning Fork gets on your nerves we'll be very glad to rescue you," she said in parting.

Hugh Redfield the girl thoroughly understood and loved, he was so simple hearted and so loyal. On the way to the office he said to Lee, "I will talk to the doctor if you like."

"I wish you would," she responded fervently.

She remained in the machine while he went to, and as she sat there a train passed on its downward eastward run, and a feeling of loneliness, of helplessness, filled her heart. Now that she was within sight of the railway the call of the east, the temptation to escape all her discomforts, was almost great enough to carry her away, but into her mind came the thought of the ranger riding his solitary way, and she turned her face to her own duties once more, comforted by the words of praise he had spoken and by the blaze of admiration in his eyes.

Redfield came out, followed by a small man carrying a neat bag.

"You'd better sit behind, doctor," said Redfield. "I shall be very busy on this trip."

"Very well," replied the other, "if Miss Wetherford remains beside me; otherwise I shall rebel."

He began by asking a few questions about her mother's way of life, but as Lee was not very explicit he became impersonal and talked of whatever came into his mind—motors, irrigation, hunting, flowers, anything at all—and the girl had nothing to do but to utter an occasional phrase to show that she was listening. It was all rather depressing to her, for she could not understand how a man as garrulous could be a good physician. She was quite sure her mother would not treat him with the slightest respect.

After all, he talked well. His stream of conversation shortened the way for her. Soon they were rolling quietly up the street to the door of the Wetherford House.

They found Lee on duty behind the counter, as usual. Her face was dejected, her eyes dull, but as she caught sight of the strange little man she cried out: "Why didn't you bring me a man, Reddy?"

"Hush, mother!" cautioned Lee. "This is the famous eastern physician."

"You can't be famous for your beauty; you must be brainy," she remarked to herself in the stranger's hearing.

Redfield presented "Dr. Fessenden of Omaha."

She started again on contemptuous ways, but was stopped by the little man. "Get down out of that chair!" he commanded. "My time is money!"

Lee flushed with surprise and anger,

but obeyed, and Lee Virginia, secretly delighted with the physician's imperious manner, led the way into the lodging house. "I'll look after the cash, mother," she said. "Don't worry."

"I'm not worrying," she replied. "But what does that little whelp mean by talking to me like that? I'll swat him one if he isn't careful!"

"It's his way. Please don't anger him. You need his help."

The doctor interfered. "Now, madam, strip and let's see what's the matter with you," whereupon he laid off his coat and opened his box of instruments.

Lee fled, and Redfield, who had remained standing beside the counter, could not repress a smile. "She's caught a tartar this time."

"Poor mother! How dreadfully ill she looks today! I hope the doctor will order her to rest."

"But will she obey? I've argued that with her. She keeps saying she will, but she won't."

It was nearly 1, but the customers were coming in, and the girl, laying



"GET DOWN OUT OF THAT CHAIR!"

aside her hat and veil, took her seat at the cash register, while Redfield went out to put his machine in order for the return trip. She realized that she was now at close hand grapple with life.

Her glowing cheeks, her pretty dress made her a shining mark, and the men began at once to improve their opportunity by asking, "Where's Lize?" And this embarrassed her, for the reason that she did not care to go into the cause of her mother's temporary absence.

Perceiving her nervousness, Nell Ballard raised loud outcry over a mistake she made in returning change, and this so confused and agitated her that her eyes misted with tears, and she blundered sadly with the next customer. His delight in her discomfort, his words, his grin, became unendurable, and in a flash of rage and despair she sprang to her feet and left them to make triumphant exit. "I got her rattled," he roared as he went out. "She'll remember me."

The diners were all smiling, and Gregg took a malicious satisfaction in her defeat. She had held herself haughtily apart from him, and he was glad to see her humbled.

Leaving her place behind the counter, she walked through the room with uplifted head and burning eyes, her heart filled with bitterness and fire. She hated the whole town, the whole state at the moment. Were these the chivalrous short grass knights? she had heard so much about—these the large souled "western founders of empire?" At the moment she was in the belief that all the heroes of her childhood had been of the stamp of Nell Ballard.

In the hall her pride, her sense of duty, came back to her, and she halted her flaming feet. "I will not be beaten," she declared, and her lips straightened. "I will not let these dreadful creatures make a fool of me in that way."

Thereupon she turned and went back, pale now, but resolved to prove herself the mistress of the situation. Fortunately Redfield had returned, and his serene presence helped her to recover complete control of herself. She remained coldly blank to every compliment, and by this means she subdued them.

The doctor, appearing suddenly in the door, beckoned to her, and, leaving her place, she crossed to where he stood. "Your mother needs you," he said curtly. "Go to her and keep her quiet for an hour or two if you can."

"What is the matter, doctor?"

"I can't tell you precisely, but you must get her on a diet and keep her there. I will write out some lists for you after my luncheon."

Lee found her mother sitting in such dejection as she had never known her to display, though she fired up sufficiently to say: "That cursed little timberlagger has been throwing a great big scare into me. He says I've got to get outdoors, live on raw meat and weak tea and walk five miles a day. That's what he says," she added in renewed astonishment at the man's audacity. "Who's at the cash?"

"Mr. Redfield," replied Lee. "I'll go right back."

"No, you won't. I'm no dead horse yet." She struggled to her feet and started for the cash register. "I won't put no little Omaha dough like that pat me out of business."

Despite all warnings she walked out into the dining room and took her accustomed seat with set and stern face, while her daughter went to the table where the doctor sat and explained her inability to manage her mother.

"That's your problem," he replied coolly. Then rapidly, succinctly and

clearly he went over the case and laid out a course of treatment. Out of it all Lee deduced that her mother was very ill indeed, though not in danger of sudden death.

"She's on the edge," said Fessenden, "and everything depends upon her own action whether she takes this plunge this winter or twenty years from now. She's a strong woman, or has been, but she has presumed upon her strength. She used to live out of doors, she tells me, during all her early life, and now, shut in by these walls, working sixteen hours a day, she is killing herself. Get her out if you can and eat out stimulants."

As he rose and approached the counter Lize shoved a couple of gold pieces across the board. "That wipes you off my map," she grimly declared. "I hope you enjoyed your ride."

"It's up to you, madam," he replied, pocketing the gold. "Good day!"

"I'll be down again in a day or two," called Redfield.

The machine began to purr and spit and the wheels to spin, and Lee Virginia was left to face her mother's obstinate resistance alone. She felt suddenly very desolate, very weak and very poor. "What if mother should die?" she asked herself.

Grogg was standing before the counter talking with Lize as Lee returned, and he said, with a broad smile, "I've just been saying I'd take this hotel off your mother's hands provided you went with it."

In the months of some men this words would have been harmless enough, but coming from the tongue of one whose life could only be obscurely hinted at the jest was an insult. The girl shuddered with repulsion, and Lize spoke out:

"Now, see here, Ballard, I'm dead on the hoof and all that, but neither you nor any other citizen like you can be funny with my girl. She's not for you. Now, that's final! She ain't your kind."

She turned to Lee. "I'm hungry. Where's that grub chart of mine?"

Lee brought the doctor's page of notes and read it through, while her mother snorted at intervals: "Hah! Dry toast, weak tea, no coffee, no alcohol. Hah! I might as well starve! Eggs—fish—milk! Why didn't he say boiled live lobsters and champagne? I tell you right now I'm not going to go into that kind of a game. If I die I'm going to die eating what I blame please!"

The struggle had begun. With desperate courage Lee fought, standing squarely in the rut of her mother's daily habit. "You must not live up here any longer," she insisted. "You must get out and walk and ride. I can take care of the house, at least till we can sell it."

It was like breaking the pride of an athlete, but little by little she forced upon her mother a realization of her true condition, and at last Lize consented to offer the business for sale.

Lee longed for the presence of Ross Cavanagh at this moment, when all her little world seemed tumbling into ruin, and almost in answer to her wordless prayer came a messenger from the little telephone office. "Some one wants to talk to you."

She answered this call hurriedly, thinking at first that it must be Mrs. Redfield. The booth was in the little sitting room of a private cottage, and the mistress of the place, a shrewd little woman with inquisitive eyes, said, "Sounds to me like Ross Cavanagh's voice."

Lee was thankful for the booth's privacy, for her cheeks flamed up at this remark, and when she took up the receiver her heart was beating so loud it seemed as if the person at the other end of the wire must hear it. "Who is it, please?" she asked, with breathless intensity.

A man's voice came back over the wire so clear, so distinct, so intimate, it seemed as if he were speaking into her ear. "It is I, Ross Cavanagh. I want to ask how your mother is."

"She is terribly disheartened by what the doctor has said, but she is in no immediate danger."

He perceived her agitation and was instantly sympathetic. "Can I be of use? Do you need me? If you do I'll come down."

"Where are you?"

"I am at the sawmill, the nearest telephone station."

"How far away are you?"

"About thirty miles."

"Oh! She expressed in this little sound her disappointment, and as it trembled over the wire he spoke quickly: "Please tell me! Do you want me to come down? Never mind the distance. I can ride it in a few hours."

She was tempted, but bravely said: "No; I'd like to see you, of course, but the doctor said mother was in no danger. You must not come on our account."

He felt the wonder of the moment's intercourse over the wilderness steeped and said so. "You can't imagine how strangely sweet and civilized your voice sounds to me here in this savage place. It makes me hope that some day you and Mrs. Redfield will come up and visit me in person."

"I should like to come."

"Perhaps it would do your mother good to camp for awhile. Can't you persuade her to do so?"

"I'm trying to do that—I mean, to stop work—but she says, 'What can we do to earn a living?'"

"If nothing happens I hope to spend an hour or two at the Fork next Sunday. I hope to find your mother better."

(To Be Continued.)

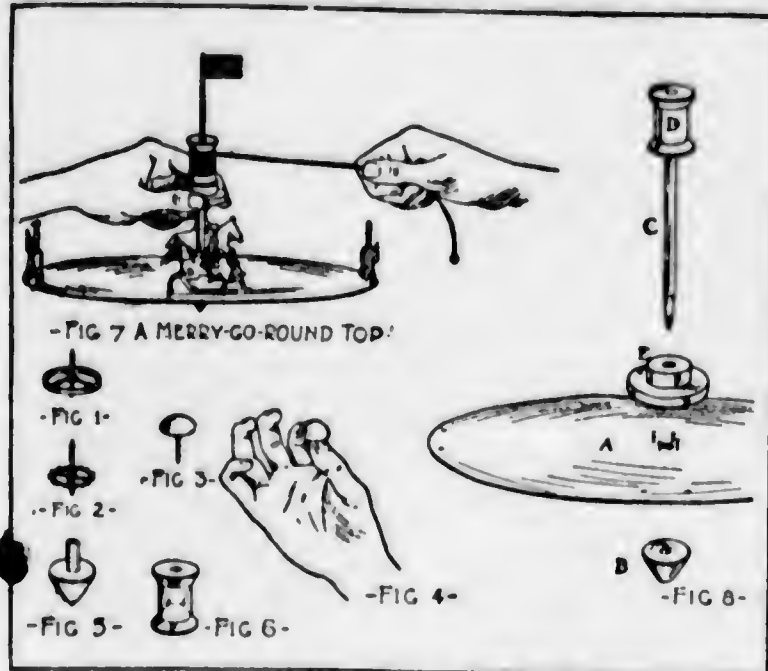
As a knocker, Opportunity isn't so insistent as some of the other kinds.

No man will admit it, but every girl deserves a better husband than she gets.

New Ideas for Handy Boys

By A. NEELY HALL.

Author of "Handicraft for Handy Boys," "The Boy Craftsman," etc.

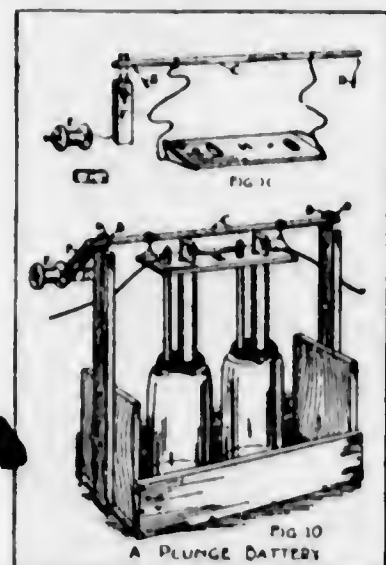


HOMEMADE ELECTRIC BATTERIES.

Every boy who experiments in electrical work should know how to make the common forms of battery cells. They are simple to make, and the materials are inexpensive and easily obtained. There are two general classes of batteries—those made for "open circuit" work, such as for electric bell circuits and telegraph circuits, where the current is not drawn upon very long at a time, and those made for "closed circuit" work, such as for operating small motors, induction coils, etc., where there is more or less of a steady drain upon the current.

The sal-ammoniac battery is the simplest of the open circuit type. A glass tumbler will do for a jar, an old battery zinc pencil with several inches of the eaten end cut off will do for the zinc element (Fig. 2), and the carbon from a worn out dry battery, cut to a corresponding length, will do for the carbon element. Fasten together the zinc and carbon with rubber bands, as shown in Fig. 3, after wrapping a piece of bicycle tape around the upper end of the carbon, and inserting a small wad of it between the lower ends of the carbon and zinc, to keep them from touching each other. Make a solution of 3 ounces of sal-ammoniac to a quart of water, or 4 ounces to a pint. This battery will not be strong enough for more than simple experimental work. For a stronger battery, make two cells and connect the two in "series"; that is, connect the zinc pole of one with the carbon pole of the other, as shown in Fig. 7.

A quart size Mason fruit jar, or a large tobacco jar or wide necked pickle bottle, can be used for a larger battery cell. Use a full length zinc



pencil and old dry battery carbon for the elements (Figs. 4 and 5). Cut a round or square block of wood for a top to the jar (Fig. 6) and make holes in it for the ends of the zinc and carbon to stick through. If you use a zinc similar to the one shown in Fig. 4, the little lugs upon its sides will be sufficient to support it. To support the carbon, drill a hole through it just below the connection thumb nut, with the point of a nail, and slip a match through the hole (Fig. 6). Another way of providing for the carbon element is shown in Fig. 7. Pick up some old lamp carbon ends from around the street lamp poles and remove the copper coating from them with a file or sandpaper. Then bind five of the pieces around a center piece, as shown in Fig. 8, allowing the upper end of the center piece to project about 1 1/4 inches above the others. With the point of a nail drill a hole through the center carbon just below the top, through which to stick a match for support (Fig. 9). The connection wire is also run through this hole.

The bi-chromate battery is the simplest type of closed circuit batteries to make. The carbon and zinc elements of this may be the same as those used for a sal-ammoniac cell, and a tumbler or Mason fruit jar may be used to hold the battery fluid. The bi-chromate solution is made up of bi-chromate of potash, sulphuric acid and water in the following proportions:

Four ounces bi-chromate of potash.
Four ounces sulphuric acid.
One quart of water.

In making up the solution, first add the acid to the water—not the water to the acid—and then when the solution has almost cooled add the bi-chromate of potash. Pour the acid slowly into the water, because the combination creates a great deal of heat, and if the heat forms too quickly your glass bottle is likely to split. Label the bottle in which you put this solution POISON.

The bi-chromate solution attacks the zinc element even when the current is not being drawn upon, so the zinc should be removed when the battery is not in use. To reduce the eating of the zinc to a minimum, it should be amalgamated by rubbing a thin coat of mercury over its surface. Dip the zinc into the solution first, then with a rag dipped in the solution rub the mercury onto it.

The plunge battery shown in Fig. 10 contains two bi-chromate cells, with an arrangement by which the elements of the cells can be raised out of, and lowered into, the solution. A grocery box can be cut down to a convenient size for this rack. Nail the uprights A (Fig. 10) to the ends of the rack to support the winding drum C, and make them of the right length so C will be the length of the carbon above the battery jars. Screw screw-eyes into the tops of uprights A for drum C to turn in (B, Fig. 10), and bore a hole through C near each end to receive the wooden pins D (Fig. 11), which prevent the drum from slipping through the screw-eyes. A spool forms the crank handle E, and this is pivoted with a nail to the crank F, and the end of the drum is nailed to the end of the crank (Fig. 11). The button G is screwed to one edge of the upright A, at the crank end, and when turned to the position shown in Fig. 10 it checks the crank. The board H supports the battery elements, and the raising cord is attached to nails driven into its edges and the drum C.

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USE PAPER FOR GAS PIPES

Tubes Made of Pulp or Sheets of Manila Make Excellent Conveyors.

It is stated on French authority that paper can now be used for making serviceable gaspipes, and two processes of manufacture are in use, the London Weekly Telegraph states. In the first, the pulp is run into a mold, through which runs a mandril; it is then compressed, dried and varnished. The tubes thus produced are rigid and little liable to breakage; they keep well and are capable of rendering good service.

In the second process sheets of manila paper are cut to a breadth of the tube and then passed into a bath of the cementing material, asphalt in the state of fusion. From this, when half cold, they are rolled tightly and uniformly round an iron bar, which forms the core. Successive sheets are added until the desired thickness has been attained. The tube thus formed is subjected to pressure in a special machine and covered with fine sand, which adheres to the asphalt. The whole is plunged into water to finish the cooling, and exterior and interior are finally rendered impermeable by a material which has silicate of alumina as a basis.

Mother of Queens.

Although brewers were at one time held in little esteem, there is a curious historical fact in connection with "the trade" that they may well be proud of. During the reign of Charles I. a country girl came to London in search of a situation and applied for the position of "tubwoman," or carrier of beer, at a brew house. The brewer, struck by her good looks, married her. In a short time he died, leaving her a large fortune. She gave up the brewery, and for the proper settlement of her husband's affairs was recommended to Mr. flyde, a rising young barrister, whom she afterward married. This gentleman ultimately became Earl of Clarendon, and from his marriage with her he had one daughter, who became the wife of James II. and mother of Mary and Anne, both subsequently Queens of England.—London Chronicle.

INTENSIVE FARMING

Conducted by FRANK S. MONTGOMERY, M.S.,
Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

Fall Plowing

The prolonged dry weather has made all fields so dry and hard that fall plowing will be practically impossible until a good soaking rain comes. But as soon as sufficient rain falls all possible haste should be made to get the plowing done, for several reasons.

In the first place it is of great importance to have a good supply of moisture in the ground to germinate and start the growth of the young wheat or rye. If the plowing is delayed until time to sow the grain the hard surface will cause much of the rain to run off into the branches and creeks; but if it is plowed and well pulverized as soon as possible after harvest it will absorb the rain as it falls and occasional harrowing after rains will hold moisture in the soil till it is needed by the crop.

It is also of great importance to have the soil well pulverized as deep as it is plowed. If no plowing is done till seeding time this pulverizing will

be neglected in all probability, and the ground will be left cloddy so the moisture will not filter through it readily and the growing roots will not be able to penetrate these clods, but large quantities of plant food will be as it were locked up from them, and the young plants will not get a good start before winter.

Another advantage in early plowing is that you turn under all weeds before many of them go to seed and that is a good way to make the cultivation of future crops easy.

To sum up, there are three good reasons for early plowing and thorough cultivation: First to retain moisture in the soil; second, to pulverize the soil; third, to kill weeds.

Always take the harrow to the field with you and harrow down your foreman's plowing before going to dinner, and your afternoon's plowing before quitting at night.

Sowing Rye in the Corn

Some have already sown rye in the standing corn for late fall, winter and early spring pasture, and finally to be allowed to grow up for harvest or to be plowed under.

This practice is of such importance to successful farming that you will bear with me for repeating the admonition to sow rye. Probably twice as much rye will be sown this fall as last. This is because farmers observe the success of their neighbors and are determined to profit by it.

Rye pasture will be of special value this fall and winter because pastures are so short now on account of dry weather that they need a chance to grow up as much as possible in November and December.

Rye pasture should pay several times over for the seed and the work of putting it in; then the value of rye to prevent washing away of the soil on hill sides in winter is hard to estimate, and the amount that grows up to be plowed under is worth several dollars a ton as fertilizer.

From a bushel and a peck to a bushel and a half per acre should be sown in the corn. If the corn stands up well rye can be sown broadcast and covered with 5 shovel or 14 tooth cultivator; or better still it can be sown with a one-horse grain drill. These useful tools are now on sale by Berea merchants, and several are already in the hands of farmers.

A number of farmers will sow barley instead of rye this fall.

Care of Stock in Dry Weather

It is destructive to pasture to keep them grubbed into the ground in dry weather. It seems wasteful to cut off the corn now for feed, but you better put the stock in the woods pasture and cut the feed corn from the dry banks and feed it to them now for that corn never will grow any more but the pasture will revive when it rains if you give it a chance.

If you cut this dried up corn you will have the ground cleared for sowing rye when it rains.

NEW CURE FOR SWELL-HEAD

Let the Fowls Go by Themselves, Separating From Others, If It Can Be Done Conveniently.

(By MRS. E. M. STEPHENSON, California.)
There is a practice among poultry people to catch a fowl with swell-head and squeeze the white matter out, thinking that this will relieve the bird of its corruption and cause it to get well.

This is entirely wrong. A sac or covering surrounds this white matter, keeping it from going any further than the one organ. When this sac is broken, as it must necessarily be by the breaking of its outside covering in order to eject it from the eye, the contagion is allowed to go down the nose and spread to the whole head.

The bird is then a hopeless case, for there is no remedy now but the ax. The matter which will be found in the blood of the fowl in also of a very contagious nature and contact with other organs will cause them to take on similar conditions of corruption and decay.

If the bird is kept in a warm place and is fed on highly stimulating and nutritious food the blood will finally right itself, but it cannot do so if largely re-infected, or vaccinated with the virus of the disease throughout the entire head.

The proper way to do is not to touch the head, just letting the fowls

go by themselves; this is better than the squeezing treatment, but separate them if convenient from the other chickens and keep warm and feed all they will eat.

If the eye is not pecked by the other chickens, as in fighting over food, or the sac is not broken, there is no special danger of the other birds catching the disease, even if they are allowed to run together.

We spent several dollars for roup medicine, worked incessantly, causing ourselves and the poor chickens untold misery by trying the squeezing-out method, and always lost the cases. Now we let them run and, save for a blind eye, we seldom ever have one die.

Holland has 2,000 miles of canals in addition to 3,000 miles of other navigable waterways.

New York is building a seventeen-story apartment house, the tallest dwelling in the world.

Recent corrections in maps of Greenland have added about 150,000 square miles to its area.

An Ohio manufacturing plant converts the waste steam from its drop forges into electrical power.

The congress of Uruguay is planning to make the manufacture of alcohol a government monopoly.

The Remington-UMC and their 22 always dependable.

REMINGTON-UMC

22 RIFLES

The Little Rifles—Big in Quality

YOU are going to buy a .22 calibre rifle, single shot or repeater—you'll find that many well known crack shots started with a Remington-UMC .22. Their advice now would be "By all means, get a Remington-UMC" because they know that there is a tendency in some quarters to look upon these models as only "a small boy's rifle" and to cheapen them so that they can be sold at a price.

You have just as much right to expect full shooting value in your .22 calibre rifle as in your \$75 big game rifle.

You want the Remington-UMC single shot at from \$3 to \$6, 22-10 or 32 calibre, made by the same people who make the famous Remington-UMC Autoloading Rifle.

Or, if you prefer the repeating rifle, the Remington-UMC slide action .22 repeater with its easy take-down and special safety features, shooting 22 short, 22 long or 22 long rifle cartridges, at \$10 and up, is your rifle. Sold by live dealers in this community—the most popular small calibre rifle in America.

Remington-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway New York

FARMERS ADVISED AGAINST SELLING COWS



Filling a Silo on a Dairy Farm.

During the past twelve months cattle buyers have been active in Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and Florida, purchasing cattle to be shipped to the middle western markets as either canners or stockers. The prices paid for canners during this period have been so high that thousands of cows and heifers have gone to the shambles which should have been retained on the farms for breeding purposes. This is especially noticeable when the receipts of southern cattle at the St. Louis market for the last 12 months are compared with those for any previous period of similar length. The receipts of Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana cattle at that market have almost doubled during this period.

Since the first of February buyers from the farms and ranches of the west have been scouring the gulf states in search of breeding stock. A few years ago this class of cattle would have been scorned by the western ranchman as breeding stock, but with the shortage of cows for breeding purposes the ranchers are glad to get these cheap cows, to which they will breed good beef bulls. The half-breeds resulting from this mating make fairly desirable beef animals.

Several thousand cattle have already been sent from these states to Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas, and some of them are said to have been shipped as far as Montana.

Recently there were perhaps more cattle unloaded at one time in Birmingham, Ala., for feed, water and rest while en route to the western ranges than have ever been seen in that place before in one day. Georgia and Florida are sending out thousands of these native southern cattle at the present time at prices ranging from \$15 to \$23 a head for mature animals. A shipment of 40 carloads of cattle was recently made from Osceola county, Florida, in one day. They were shipped to Kansas via Oklahoma City. The cattle were dipped in arsenical solution before loading, to free them of ticks, and were to be dipped again on arrival at Oklahoma City before going above the federal quarantine line.

Some people of the south seem glad that these cattle are being shipped out, as the number of scrub cattle is being reduced and the south will get better cattle as a result. They do not look far enough ahead, however, or they would see that if the shortage of cattle is such as to cause buyers to come from the far west to buy these scrub cattle for breeding purposes, the chances of southern farmers refilling their pastures with good cattle are indeed small, for where are these good breeding cattle to come from at a reasonable price? The best and most profitable way of getting good cattle throughout the south is to breed up the native cattle by the

use of pure-bred bulls, and by castrating all scrub bulls at an early age.

The south is especially adapted to raising cattle, because of the long grazing season, the enormous areas of cheap land, much of which is now lying idle, the great variety of pasture grasses and legumes which grow luxuriantly on all soils, and because of the mild winters.

If the western ranchman can afford to pay southern farmers good prices for cows, pay the high freight rates to the west, stand the losses which naturally occur during shipping thin cattle such long distances, also bear the losses due to a change of climatic conditions, and then make money on them, why can not the southern farmer who already owns the soils, keep this stock on the farm and secure the increased profits? He can if he will free his cattle of ticks, increase the efficiency of his pastures by planting mixtures of lespedeza, bur clover, white clover or perhaps melilotus, alsike clover, and redtop over his pasture lands; and by raising more hay and forage crops for wintering his stock and finishing them for market. The surplus cattle can then be fattened by feeding cottonseed cake on grass, or grazing fields of velvet beans while feeding some concentrate; or they can be finished in the dry lot during the winter months. For winter feeding no roughage has proven more valuable than silage, as the addition of it to a feeding ration invariably increases the size of the daily gains and reduces their cost, thereby making greater profits. The quality and the quantity of silage which can be produced on some of these cheap lands cannot be surpassed by the high-priced lands of the corn belt, whereas the cost of producing it is far less because of the cheap labor.

The farmers of the south are therefore urged to discontinue this wholesale shipping of their female cattle to other states, to free the pastures of the cattle tick, and to increase the number and quality of their cattle by the use of pure-bred beef bulls. The progeny will not only grow faster and make larger and better cattle, but will be far more profitable to raise and to feed than the natives. The soils will be increased in fertility by the manure, which gives such profitable returns when applied to the cotton crop and puts vegetable matter into the soil. The amount of commercial fertilizer necessary to produce a crop will be reduced and a more bountiful yield will be produced.

Literature regarding methods of feeding cattle in the south and eradicating the cattle ticks may be obtained from the Bureau of Cattle Industry, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. Southern farmers are also advised to consult the department's county farm demonstration agents.

BEST BREED FOR FARM USE

Some Excellent Points That May Assist Farmer in Making Selection—Some Rapid Growers.

The Wyandotte is smaller than the Plymouth Rock, but an equally rapid grower. It is generally claimed that the White Wyandotte will stand pushing for rapid growth the best of any breed.

As layers the Wyandottes seem to rank about with the Plymouth Rocks.



Columbian Wyandotte.

but being somewhat more active and having less tendency to overfatness they should be credited with a slight advantage.

The Rhode Island Red breed constitutes the latest addition to the list of popular American breeds of chickens. This variety differs from the majority

of breeds in claiming for themselves an origin based solely on practical considerations.

They are partly of Asiatic blood, but in their selection, which extends over a period of 50 years, attention has been paid to rapid growth and egg production, so that the breed today more nearly resembles the Leghorns than does either the Plymouth Rock or Wyandotte.

One fundamental difference still exists that shows the Asiatic origin of the red.

The Rhode Island Reds do not reproduce themselves with certainty as to shade of color or style of comb, but in practical points they may be considered a distinct and well-established breed.

TEXAS RAVAGED BY WEEVILS

More Damage Expected This Year Than Has Been Done of Late—Every County Pestered.

More damage will result this year to cotton from the boll weevil than has been occasioned by that pest during the last four years in Texas. District demonstration agents employed jointly by the United States department of agriculture and the agricultural and mechanical college of Texas say that every cotton county in the state is being ravaged by the weevils.

The weevils are especially bad in Central and South Texas, in the timbered regions. The agents say the weevils will bring about a loss of thousands upon thousands of dollars to cotton growers unless the insects are stamped out.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

CLAY COUNTY BURNING SPRINGS

Burning Springs, Aug. 15.—The hot and extremely dry weather continues with a few light showers occasionally.—We were glad to welcome Mrs. Marion Ison, nee Miss Lucy Rawlings, who is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Rawlings.—The Messrs. J. L. Rawlings and Pearl Webb are having rock walls built along the creek near the ford.—Miss Rinda Baker who has gone to reside with her sister, Lily, in Louisville was recently married to Mr. E. Hayes of this place. Their many friends wish them much success and happiness.—The youngest daughter of postmaster Jones is sick.—Frank Hornsby who has been in the army for four years is home on a furlough.—Mr. John Clarkston and wife of Berea are spending their vacation here at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Clarkston. Mr. Clarkston was a very successful merchant of Sidell until a few years ago when he left to take charge of a hardware store in Berea.—Peter Standifer left to resume his railroad position in Owsley County.—Miss Laura McDaniel was recently married to Mr. John Peters of Hamilton, Ohio. A bountiful wedding supper was served at the home of her mother, Mrs. Servada McDaniel.—Elra, oldest daughter of Dr. P. Webb, was thrown from a horse and her left arm was broken and dislocated.—Mrs. Katie White has returned from a very pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. Nellie Hensley of Bell Point, Lee County.—Joseph Rawlings with a crew of men is rebuilding the Burning Springs and McKee telephone line.—Mr. J. H. Thompson, recent proprietor of the Nelson hotel of East Bernstadt, has returned to his home on Brushy Branch.—There will be a teachers' meeting at this place next Friday. All interested in education are urgently invited to come. The school will provide the lunch.

OWSLEY COUNTY CONKLING

Conkling, Aug. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. Ray Davidson are the proud parents of a fine girl baby. Her name is Rena.—H. M. Anderson returned home last week from Detroit, Mich., where he has been employed in business.—Wendell and Waldo McCollum are spending vacation week with their grandmother, Mrs. Emily McCollum.—Isaac and Mary, the badly afflicted children of James Deaton united with Athens church, Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Harvey and J. Leigh of Knoxville, Tenn., spent last week with friends and relatives here.—Mrs. Jane Day was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Hensley, Sunday.—Eld. J. W. Anderson and Riley Shepherd left Wednesday to attend Powell's Valley Association at Mossy Spring church, Union County, Tennessee.—Kenneth, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Sandlin is ill at this writing.—We are glad to report Emily Eversole improving from typhoid fever.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Eversole, a boy baby. His name is George Daniel in honor of his grandfather.—A most delightful social was given the young folks by Mr. and Mrs. William Barrett, Monday night.—Mrs. Dr. C. M. Anderson was called to Buckhorn the first of the week to see her sick mother.—Mrs. Lucy Ann Conrad being much improved in health has returned to her home in Texas after an extended visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Hampton Flanery of Idamay.—Luther Ambrose of Berea is visiting relatives in Owsley.—The ice cream supper given in Booneville, Wednesday night, in honor of the Teachers was quite refreshing and enjoyable to all.—The light showers of rain for the past week or two have not improved the crops much.

POSEY

Posey, Aug. 15.—The Sunday School at Clifty is progressing nicely with good attendance.—Miss Nell Johnston is visiting friends here at present, but is planning to return home next Monday.—The pie supper given by the School Improvement League at the graded school house last Saturday night, was a great success. The girls furnished the pies and the boys the money and they all had an enjoyable supper. They made fifteen dollars and sixty cents on the supper.—The Teachers' Institute was held at Booneville the past week. Prof. Ellis Seale of Berea was the instructor.—Rev. Gabbard and Rev. McIntosh will preach at Elk Lick the fifth Saturday and Sunday in this month.—Luther Ambrose of Berea was a visitor at the graded school last week.—Mrs. Mae Venable and Miss Zuma Swaner spent last Saturday night and Sunday with their cousin, Miss Elizabeth Scoville.—Mr. Clayton

Rowland has been sick for the past two weeks.—The threshing machine is busy in this neighborhood at present.

TRAVELERS REST

Travelers Rest, Ky., Aug. 18.—The Owsley County Institute convened, last week, with Professor Seale of Berea, Kentucky, as instructor. We can truly say it was one among our best institutes. The work was very practical.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Institute and sent to THE CITIZEN for publication.

Be It Resolved, That we petition the Legislature to pass the following amendments.

First. That no teacher in the future shall be allowed to teach his first public school in Kentucky unless he has had two years high school work and at least one year in a normal or training school.

Second. That the State shall make necessary provisions for an inspector to visit each school at least once a year, to look after the health condition of school and examine every child in the school.

Third. That the sub-district trustee of each respective district be required to visit each school twice a month and remain there all day; that he shall receive a reasonable compensation for each day.

Be It Resolved, First, That we extend to Mr. Frey our sincere thanks for employing Mr. Seale one of our own young men, for our instructor.

Second. That we extend to Mr. Seale our greatest appreciation for his wise and practical manner of conducting this Institute and hope to remember it as one of the most practical institutes ever attended.

D. W. MANSON, Chairman.
S. A. CADELL, Secretary.
JOHN FROST,
ELIZABETH SCOVILLE, Committee.

SEBASTIAN

Sebastian, Aug. 16.—We are having the worst drouth in this section that has been in years. The crop is almost a failure, all kinds of fruit is dropping off and rotting and the outlook for a rich harvest is not very favorable.—Several have mumps here.—The Revs. Morgan and Moore filled their regular appointment at Lucky Fork, Sunday, the 10th. Three joined the church and were baptized.

Point Lick, Aug. 17.—Miss Lizzie Maupin from Hickory Plains is visiting her sister, Mrs. May Ponder, this week.—Ora Gabbard of Berea visited her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Gabbard, last week.—Reuben Gabbard of Big Hill visited his mother, Mrs. Mary Gabbard, last Wednesday.—All of the Wilson Creech farm was sold, Saturday, Aug. 16th, except the dowsery; it brought \$60.25 per acre. Mr. Jack Kidd being the purchaser, the whole brought \$7,000.—Kaner Huff and wife from Washington, D. C., visited Mr. and Mrs. John Early last week.—A series of two week's meetings began the 17th of Aug. at the Wallaceon Baptist church, conducted by Rev. Cornelison, assisted by Rev. Phillips an evangelist of the district board.—Miss Flora Peters of Berea visited with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Peters, last week.—Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Gabbard visited in Berea, Sunday.—Mr. May Ponder had a well drilled last week, going 47 feet but struck no water.—We have been having a few good showers, lately, for which we are very thankful.—Rev. James Parsons and wife of Heytie visited their son, E. J. Parsons, and family here, last week.—Garden Peters has gone to Island City, Owsley County, for a visit with friends and relatives.—Miss Dela Balkins from London, Ky., is visiting her uncle, Dan Balkins, and family, this week.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY ORLANDO

Orlando, Aug. 16.—We are having the driest weather experienced in many years. Corn crops are greatly damaged.—Mrs. Tom Smith of Perry, Ky., was visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Smith the last of the week.—The Rev. Dillard Parker filled his regular appointment at Maple Grove, Sunday.—Mr. Wm. Mason was called to Richmond, Friday, on business.—Mrs. Graydon Ball and sister, Jennie, were visiting friends at Wildie, the first of the week.—Mrs. Bert Hackett of Norton, Va., who has been visiting relatives here returned to her home, Monday.—Mrs. Mattie Pennington who has been teaching at Cave Branch in Charlie Anderson's place has returned to her home at Bertha.—Miss Myrtle Mason and brother, Henry, attended the fair at Mt. Vernon.—Floyd Mason, aged 19 years, a son of Wm. Mason, was killed by a freight train Aug. 5th. His remains

Some Road Figures

As Uncle Bill came out of the post-office with a letter in his hand, the discussion of the tariff lulled, and one of the men yelled, "Uncle Bill!"

The old man's face wrinkled into a smile as he held up his hand and said, "Hold on, hold on, I know what you want to ask. You see this letter, it's got just the answer you want, I'll bet a hat." He pulled the letter from its envelope, adjusted his silver-rimmed spectacles and continued, "You recollect that about a week or ten days ago all of us here at the store was talking about State Aid for road building. Some of you fellows asked a whole lot of questions. One of 'em was, what some of the roads in this State cost the government."

"Have you got the figures?"

"Yep, I just went home and wrote up to Frankfort and got 'em straight. Say, there're more of 'em and they're bigger than I thought they was. I'm going to read 'em out, if you want 'em?"

"Sure we do"—and the group drew closer about Uncle Bill as he seated himself cautiously on a nail keg.

"Well, I find that way back in 1821 Kentucky gave \$1,000 to improve the grade over Muldrow's Hill. That was part of the Lexington to Nashville road. But later when the people began to build sure enough good macadam roads, the State put the money up in big chunks. When they built the road from Lexington to Frankfort, she gave \$78,122. That was 27 miles of road. Then here are the other roads:

Frankfort to Louisville, 52 miles \$65,000.

Covington to Lexington, 85 miles \$200,000.

Louisville, Frankfort to Crab Orchard, 123 miles, \$260,000.

were laid to rest in the Anglin grave yard. He left a father, mother, four sisters and four brothers and a host of friends to mourn his loss.

JACKSON COUNTY

PARROT

Parrot, Aug. 16.—The death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Ford, Aug. 16th, and took from them their daughter, Dora, aged 25 years 3 months and 28 days. She joined the Baptist church about eight years ago. She had been in poor health for several months but was taken with typhoid fever only a few weeks before her death. Dora was a good girl and liked by the whole community; she told her friends and relatives that she was prepared to die and talked of her dead relatives who had gone on before her. The church has lost a faithful member and the parents an obedient daughter. She leaves a father, mother, several brothers, a sister and a host of friends to mourn her death. Her relatives have the sympathy of the whole community.—Died, Aug. 15th, the infant of Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Parker, aged ten months and 20 days. The relatives have our sympathy.—Died, Aug. 15th, of typhoid fever, Hampton McQueen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McQueen, of this place. He was about 24 years of age.

DISPUTANTA

Disputanta, Aug. 18.—O. M. Payne is closing out his dry goods at cut prices.—Will Isaacs passed thru here Friday on his way to Climax.—Abner Eversole was on Clover Branch taking pictures last week.—Bob McQueen is having his saw mill moved to Big Hill where he expects to do a hustling business.—We are needing rain here at present.—Bob Abney expects to build a tobacco barn soon.—J. H. and C. C. Thomas and Major and Lewis Gadd attended the fair at Brodhead last Thursday.—Will Northern is building a new tobacco barn.—Isaac Harvey is painting his house.—Ernest Hart returned from Hamilton recently.

LAUREL COUNTY

PITTSBURG

Pittsburg, Aug. 19.—The recent showers were welcomed by every one.—Miss Hallie Scoville visited home folks Saturday and Sunday.—Misses Eliza McCarty and Lottie Cole were in London, Saturday, shopping.—There were forty-seven who took the County examination held in London, Saturday. The result is yet unknown.—Charles Tuttle has typhoid.—Jesse McCarty is ill at this writing.—Miss Lucy Moren, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. Mae Johnson, of this place, has returned to her home at Atlanta.—Mrs. Attie Onkar and little son, Jesse, of Arjay are visiting friends and relatives at this place.

MADISON COUNTY

SILVER CREEK

Silver Creek, Aug. 18.—The farmers were all pleased with the good rain they had this week.

Mr. Jess Murphy and Mrs. Kate Waldon were quietly married last Thursday. The wedding came as a great surprise to many.

Mrs. Frank Powell is very ill. Miss Mollie Jones who has been vis-

iting her aunt, Mrs. Lon Daniels, in Richmond for the past week returned home Friday.

Mr. Cale Johnson from Indiana is visiting his friends and relatives here for a few weeks.

Mr. Sam Davis and Mr. Alfred Johnson attended the Brodhead fair.

Mr. C. T. Todd sold two heifers to Mr. John Bales last week.

Mr. Anthony Burnell is visiting his daughter in Indiana this week.

Mr. Willie Kindred spent Sunday with his cousin, Mr. Alfred Gidd.

Mr. Carl McClure who has been visiting his grandfather in Indiana for the past two months returned home last Friday.

SLATE LICK

Slate Lick, Aug. 17.—Rev. Lambert filled his appointment here last Sunday.

Rev. McMurray will preach for us the fourth Sunday in August.

Quite a number of people have been camping at Slate Lick for the past two weeks.

Mrs. Sam Eden continues very poorly.

Tom Eden and wife returned home Saturday from an extended visit with friends at Point Level and other places.

Mr. Silas Williams and family were the welcome guests of Mr. Joe Williams, Saturday.

Mr. Dick Williams and wife left for Danville, Illinois, Saturday, where they expect to make their future home.

Mrs. E. N. McCormick is on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldest Coaly of Frankfort, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Parks last week.

Mrs. W. D. Parks and little son, Thomas, were the guests of Miss J. S. Rutherford of Richmond last week.

Mr. Bige Estridge passed through Slate Lick Saturday with a nice drove of cattle.

The weather continues hot and dry, rain is needed badly.

Mrs. Lucy McCormick and daughter, Nora, visited her sister, Mrs. Jas. Hudson last week.

Mr. Richard Parks attended the Johnson reunion which is held August 15th every year, and reported a fine time.

KINGSTON

Kingston, Aug. 16.—Miss Jessie Young who has had a position in the Sanitarium in Battle Creek, Mich., for the past year returned home, Friday.

The Misses Ethel and Mabel Flanery spent last week with relatives in Owsley County.

Mr. Ab Azbill's house and shop were destroyed by fire Friday at 8 p. m. It is thought the fire originated from the stove flue. Scarcely anything was saved. His loss is partly covered by insurance.

Mr. John W. Webb who has been employed by the Railroad Co. at McRoberts, Ky., for the past six months, returned home Thursday. He was also accompanied by his little nephew, Conly Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Johnson of McKee spent a few days with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. James Murray of Owsley County are visiting relatives at this place.

Every Thing in Our Tin Shop Must Be Sold by Aug. 30th

Two barrels of good Roofing Paint: black, 40 cts.; red, 85 cts.; regular price, 50 cts. and \$1.00.

Cast Iron Ranges, six eyes, 1/4 off.

Cast Iron Cook Stoves, four eyes 1/4 off.

Graveled Roofing, sold at \$2.75, special price, \$1.75.

We will cut on Paper Roofing 5 cts. every week until sold.

We must dispose of these things because of need of space:

Galvanized Troughs, Rain-water Filters, Chimney Tops, Stove pipe, Steel and Tin Roofing.

Berea School of Roofing

HENRY LENGFELLNER, Manager

Phone 7 or 187 Tinshop on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky.

UNITED STATES NEWS

Continued from First Page

several of the crew, when the steamship struck a rock ninety miles south of Juneau. It sank in three minutes leaving little chance for escape. The survivors were picked up by a nearby steamship summoned by wireless.

HAS ALABAMA A SENATOR?

The fight has begun in the U. S. Senate to seat Henry D. Clayton, appointed senator by Governor O'Neal of Alabama, to fill out the unexpired term of Senator Johnson deceased. The complications arise from the recent adoption of an amendment to the Constitution.

TENNESSEE LEGISLATURE.

The Tennessee Legislative tangle is causing much trouble in that State. An effort is being made to get the factions to unite in passing the appropriation bills necessary to keep the machinery of the State in motion.

ENGLISH BOYCOTT BACON

The continued high price of breakfast bacon has started a wide spread boycott of this almost universal article of breakfast consumption. A speedy decline in price is expected.

GIRL KILLED BY AUTO.

Cleveland, O.—While walking along a country road with three companions, Miss Anna Trachman, 18 years old, was struck by an automobile and so badly injured that she died in 10 minutes. The driver of the machine, G. W. Horn, of Montrose, O., was arrested pending investigation of the accident.

ARMY OFFICER WANTED.

Washington.—Benjamin Boase, Democratic candidate for mayor of Evansville, Ind., is in town. As secretary of the general board of the Lutheran church he will ask the war department to assign an army officer, active or retired, as military instructor at Concordia college, Ft. Wayne.

THE

Berea National Bank.

No. 5435

Report of the condition of THE BEREA NATIONAL BANK, at Berea in the State of Kentucky, at the close of business, Aug. 9, 1913.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$118,728.97
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	618.64
U. S. Bonds to secure Circulation	25,000.00
Banking House, Furniture, and Fixtures	7,000.00
Other Real Estate owned	3,000.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents	40,744.85
Checks and other Cash Items	221.68
Notes of other National Banks	1,025.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents	76.97
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK VIZ:	
Specie	4,828.00
Legal-tender notes	2,976.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	1,250.00
TOTAL	206,070.11

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	23,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	400.56
National Bank Notes outstanding	25,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	132,416.50
Certified checks	247.05
TOTAL	206,070.11

State of Kentucky, County of Madison, ss:
I, J. L. Gay, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. L. Gay, Cashier,
Correct—Attest: J. J. Brannaman, J. C. Coyle, Wright Kelly, Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of June, 1913.
G. D. Holliday, Notary Public.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—No. 2 white \$1.14@82c, No. 3 white \$1.11@81c, No. 4 white 75@76c, No. 2 yellow 79@80c, No. 3 yellow 79@79c, No. 4 yellow 77@77c, No. 2 mixed 78@77c, No. 3 mixed 76@76c, No. 4 mixed 75@75c, white ear 73@76c, yellow ear 75@77c, mixed 75@76c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$19@19.50 standard timothy \$18@18.50, No. 2 timothy \$17@17.50, No. 3 timothy \$15.50@16, No. 1 clover mixed \$16.50@17, No. 2 clover mixed \$16@16.50, No. 1 clover \$14@14.50, No. 2 clover \$13.

Oats—No. 2 white 44@44c, standard white 43@44c, No. 3 white 43@43c, No. 4 white 41@42c, No. 2 mixed 42@42c, No. 3 mixed 41@42c, No. 4 mixed 40@41c.

Wheat—No. 2 red 87@88c, No. 1 red 85@87c, No. 4 red 65@85c.

Eggs—Prime firsts 21@21c, firsts 19c, ordinary firsts 16c, seconds 12c.

Poultry—Springers, 2 lbs and over 18c; under 2 lbs 17c; old roosters, 10c; hens, over 4 lbs, 13@14c; light, 4 lbs and under, 13@14c; ducks, under 3 lbs, 10c; spring ducks, 3 lbs and over, 12c; white, 4 lbs and over, 11c; turkeys, 8 lbs and over, 18c; old toms, 18c; young, 15c.

Cattle—Shippers \$7.25@8, extra \$8.10@8.50; butcher steers, extra \$7.62@7.85, good to choice \$6.50@7.50, common to fair \$5@6.25; heifers, extra \$7@7.25, good to choice \$6.50@6.90, common to fair \$4.50@6.25; cows, extra \$6@6.25, good to choice \$5.50@5.90, common to fair \$3.50@5.75; canners, \$3@4.

Hulls—Hologna \$5.65@6.25, extra \$6.35, fat bulls \$6@6.35.

Calfes—Extra \$9.75@10, fair to good \$7@9.50, common and large \$4.50@9. Hogs—Selected heavy \$8.40@9.60, good to choice packers and butchers \$8.75@8.85, mixed packers \$8.60@8.75, stags \$4@7, common to choice heavy fat sows \$4.25@7.35, extra \$7.40@8.50, light shippers \$8.85@9; pigs (110 lbs and less) \$4@8.65.

Sheep—Extra light \$4.15@4.25, good to choice \$3.75@4.10, common to fair \$2@3.65, heavy sheep \$3.25@3.75.

Lambas—Extra \$7.35, good to choice \$6.75@7.25, common to fair \$4.50@6, culls \$3@4, stock ewes \$3.50@4.50, yearlings \$3.25@5.25.

Arabian Greeting.

The Arabians shake hands six or eight times. Once is not enough. Should, however, they be persons of distinction they embrace and kiss one another several times and also kiss their own hands.